

# NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.

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NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1847.

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[OFFICIAL.]

HEAD QUARTERS OF THE ARMY,  
Adjutant General's Office,  
Washington, Oct. 24, 1846.

It being supposed that advertising deserters in the "National Police Gazette," may have a tendency to check desertion by increasing the chances of the apprehension of the offender, a large subscription to the paper has been authorized, by the Secretary of War, with a view to its general distribution among the troops.

Accordingly every company, military post, and recruiting station, will be supplied with a copy; and commanders of posts and companies and recruiting officers, are enjoined to make such disposition of the paper as may best accomplish the object of the government in subscribing for it. Should a post or rendezvous be broken up, the station of a company changed, or should the Gazette fail to be regularly received, immediate notice thereof must be given by the officer concerned, to the Superintendent of the recruiting service in New-York, who will promptly communicate the same to the Editors. In like manner, if a soldier desert from any company, or a recruit from a rendezvous, the company commander, or recruiting officer, will at once forward his description direct to the Superintendent, in order that no time may be lost in advertising him.

BY COMMAND OF MAJOR GENERAL SCOTT:  
W. G. FREEMAN,  
Assistant Adjutant General.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1846, by ENOCH E. CAMP and GEORGE WILKES, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of New-York.

## LIVES OF THE FELONS.

No. 11.

CONTINUED.

### JOHN A. MURRELL,

#### THE GREAT WESTERN LAND PIRATE.

*Watchfulness—A Dark Morning—Stewart decides to make a Confidant of his Landlord—Commencement of a Foot-tramp through the Swamp—The Missing Gloves—Arrival at Mr. Erwin's—Disappointment—Employment of the Delay—Preparations to Cross—The Tornado—Narrow Escape—Storm on the Mississippi—Land Ho!—The Arkansas Shore—Familiar Ground—The Journey's End—The Hut of the Grand Council.*

The dawn had not disturbed the shadows of the chamber where the travellers laid, when Stewart found himself awake. He had slept sound during the brief period of his repose, but charged with the weightiest cares, he broke from his heavy lethargy as though he had merely undergone a change of thought, and had not slept at all. The robber still laid plunged in a profound repose. Scarcely more than a moment appeared to have passed since the period of unconsciousness, and the young adventurer resumed his thoughts at the point where he had resigned them to his dreams. His last resolve had been to stake every thing upon tracking the marauder to his den. His next purpose was to take such measures as should reduce his personal risk; or in case the worst should happen, as might avenge his fall and make his death the means of insuring that destruction of the horrible banditti which his life had been sacrificed to accomplish. In the deep earnestness of his purpose, he had almost lost sight of the original object of his expedition, and the merely contingent hope of finding Mr. Henning's negroes had now comparatively little weight in shaping his determination, or strengthening his devotion.

During the conversation between Murrell and Mr. Champion, on the previous evening, Stewart had watched the landlord closely, and formed an opinion in his favor. He felt convinced from the repugnant horror which the latter had evinced at the robber's recital of various tales of rapine, that he might trust him with his confidence and claim his aid. As soon as he had arrived at this conclusion, he prepared to act upon it by descending to the landlord's room, but ere he was fairly out of bed, his purpose was defeated, by a sudden pause in the robber's heavy breathing, followed by a slight rustle, and a half drowsy challenge of—

"Hue—are you awake?"

"Yes; I was just going to take my watch to the window to see how late it is?"

"The window 'll do you no good. It's blacker than the hinges of hell outside. You'll have to open it and feel the face. Hold on a minute, I'll try mine. I'll tell you in half a second how late it is. By the Lord, it's a quarter of six," added he, suddenly, after a moment's pause. "We must be up and off. It'll be daybreak before we

can get dressed." Saying this he sprang out upon the floor.

This defeat of his first purpose was ominous, but Stewart did not suffer himself to be discouraged by it. He possessed one of those resolute minds that are only confirmed by disappointment. He dressed with alacrity, and on descending with his companion found Mr. Champion astir with their breakfast half prepared. While at their meal, Murrell learned from Mr. Champion, that the country was so bad below, that they could not well proceed any further on horseback. That about three miles further down, they would come to the house of a Mr. Erwin, who could furnish them with a skiff to cross the river; or in the event of disappointment there, they might get one at the Rev. Mr. Hargus's a little further on. Upon learning this state of things, Murrell determined to leave their horses with Mr. Champion and work their passage through the swamp on foot.

They had proceeded but a few hundred yards from the house, when Stewart, bent upon his purpose of gaining private speech with Mr. Champion, excused himself to his companion till he ran back for his gloves, which he had stupidly, as he said, left lying upon his landlord's table.

Expressing dissatisfaction at the oversight, Murrell bade him lose no time in coming back, and then sat down upon a log by the road side to peevishly await the young man's return.

When he reached the house, Stewart rapidly unfolded to Mr. Champion the nature of his expedition, and was gratified to learn by the mode of his response, that he had not mistaken his character. Mr. Champion readily entered into Stewart's plans, and handing him an additional pistol and a small pocket flask of powder, assured him of the assistance of a guard of fifty men at any time within six hours of his demand. Recommending the young adventurer then to make a similar confidant of Mr. Erwin and Mr. Hargus, he bade him hurry back to his awaiting companion, to save appearances and to prevent suspicion.

Stewart found Murrell where he left him, somewhat chafed at the delay, but still evincing no mistrust at its object. They were soon again upon their journey, and after two hours of extreme difficulty and toil, in crossing the sloughs

in the morass, they succeeded in reaching Mr. Erwin's.

There, however, they were doomed to a serious disappointment, for Mr. Erwin's skiff had been loaned to a neighbour two miles lower down, whose residence could not be reached in consequence of a recent lake that had intervened since the overflow, to prevent the ordinary means of intercourse. They were compelled, therefore, to stop at this house to await the chance of some trading boat or other craft upon the river itself, which they might engage to ferry them across to the Arkansas, or to take them lower down.

This chance did not occur until the following afternoon. During the weary interval, Murrell represented himself as a negro trader, and took an opportunity to make a contract to furnish Mr. Erwin with three negro men, to be delivered within three weeks, at the rate of six hundred dollars each. Stewart on the other hand, occupied himself in making written memorandums of all that had transpired since his start, for future reference and guidance. He likewise succeeded in snatching an opportunity to hold a similar conversation with Mr. Erwin, as he had had with their landlord of the night before, and to bid him to be upon his guard against his dangerous guest.

On the afternoon of the 30th January a small trading boat stopped at Mr. Erwin's wood-yard, on board of which they managed to secure a passage as far down as Mr. Hargus's landing; but they could not induce the skipper to take them across the river, on account of the lateness of the hour, and the roughness of the weather. It was within a half hour of nightfall when the trading boat landed them at the designated point, when they discharged their skipper, and sent him on his way. On applying to Mr. Hargus, and informing him that they had been referred to his assistance by his neighbors Champion and Erwin, the Parson readily afforded them what he stated to be his only conveyance. This was an old and shakily canoe, which from long disuse, was very frail and sadly in need of repair. This circumstance, though an apparent obstacle to their expedition, was of substantial service to the pursuer; for while Murrell, with his ready talent, was busily engaged in calking the canoe, Stewart obtained an interview with Mr. Hargus,

and, by telling him his situation, added another link to the communications of his rear. It was long after nightfall before the robber had finished his task, and it was, therefore, adjudged prudent by both the travellers, to postpone the crossing till the morning. They accordingly took lodgings with Mr. Hargus for the night.

On the following morning the two travellers were early at the landing, making arrangements for launching their boat; but a dark warning in the southwest announced a gathering storm, and suggested to them the prudence of delay. A brief time proved to them that they had not misinterpreted the warning of the skies, for they had scarcely regained the house when a tornado smote the face of the waters, with a violence which seemed to make the gigantic stream jump fairly from its bed, and rear at the assault. The wind was followed by a driving snow, which added a new element of confusion to the previous terrors of the scene.

"We have had a narrow escape!" said Stewart, with a shudder, looking back as they reached the door.

"All hell appears to be combined against me," muttered Murrell, as the only comment to his fellow-adventurer's remark.

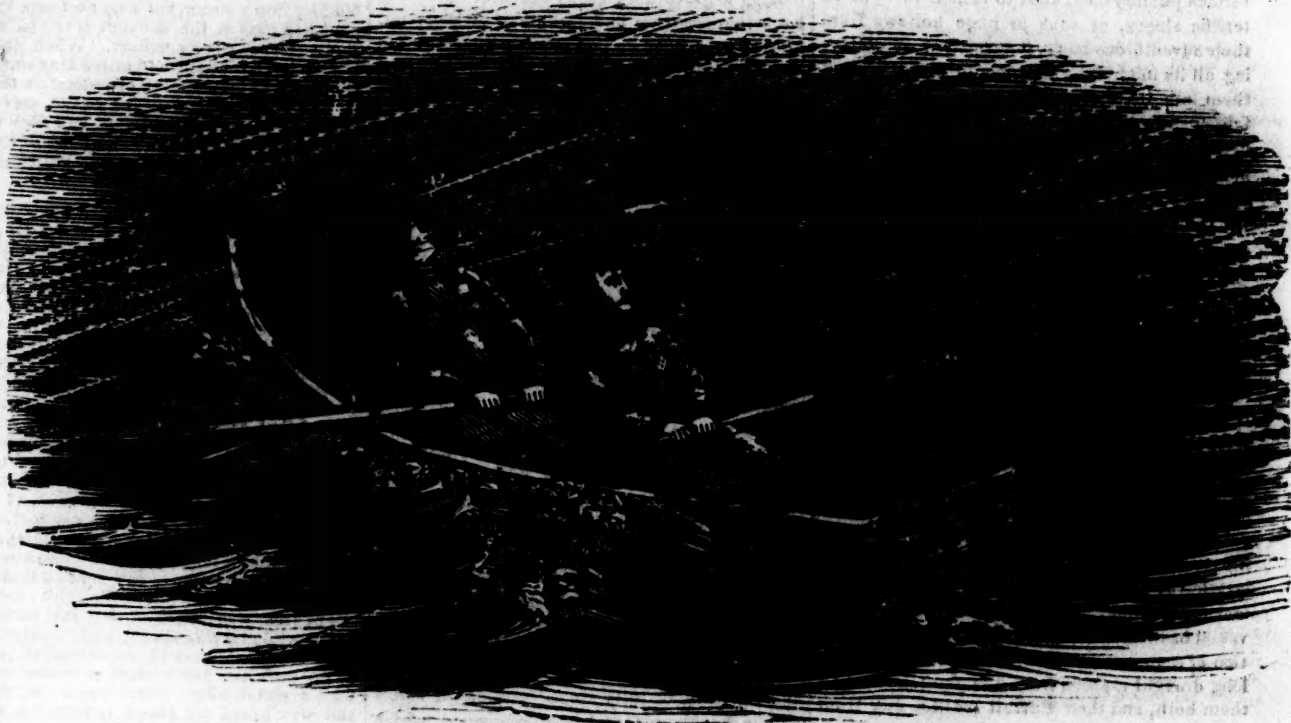
"God be praised, my friends!" exclaimed the parson, opening the door for their entrance.

"God be praised that you did not start before. The first stroke of that tempest would have smote you to the bottom, and have scattered your boat before it like a handful of match sticks."

"Our escape is, indeed, providential, sir," returned Murrell, with well-assumed solemnity.

"We are indebted to heaven alone for the preservation of our lives."

The storm continued throughout the day, and the following morning (February 1st), found the river still raging at the wind, and the snow still falling in heavy quantities. Murrell's impatience, however, would endure no longer check, and after having gone out of door some half a dozen times in the course of an hour, for the bare purpose of easing his heart by cursing at the wind, he insisted upon daring the fury of the storm. As Stewart regarded this resolution as a sort of challenge of his manhood, and feeling himself really not inferior in courage to the robber, he made no opposition, and communicated



MURRELL AND STEWART CROSSING THE MISSISSIPPI.



to his last determination to depart. Perceiving that no movement would come from the boat, and feeling a desperate need for the safety of the younger traveller, since he had been made acquainted with the self-sacrificing generosity of his enterprise, Mr. Hargus was induced to grant a favor which he had before withheld, and spared them the stronger and more substantial boat which his business required for constant use.

Staggering through the heavy drifts of snow, the companions reached the beach, and with their stalwart shoulders soon succeeded in thrusting their little vessel into the stream. The tempest was indeed fearful. The river was one sheet of turgid foam, and, as the agitated surface pitched them aloft to launch them down terrific slopes, or sunk in huge hollows from their adventurous bows, it seemed as if outlaying all its might and cunning to drive or suck them into its revengeful depths. The densely falling snow bound them in a dim and narrow hemisphere which shut out the adjacent shore, and, deprived of any land-marks, they had left them nothing but the rushing current and the howling wind for their guides. Struggling at their oars, and struggling for their lives, the daring voyagers never lost a stroke till, after an hour and a half of almost superhuman effort, they succeeded in striking the western shore opposite the mouth of Old river where it joins the Mississippi, at the Chickasaw Bend. Drawing a long breath, after he had sprang upon the shore, the first exclamation which Murrell uttered was—

"Damn and set fire to that canting old hound. No more within an ace of sending us both to hell in that corker shell of a canoe, for fear we'd get stuck in his best boat! Damn and set fire to him, I say! There—there's the first instalment of my revenge upon his cold-blooded meanness!" and the indignant robber shot the vessel back into the current, and had the satisfaction of seeing it spin swiftly out of sight. A long draught a-piece from the flask, refreshed them both, and then Murrell led the way from the shore in a northwesterly direction.

Their progress was painful and difficult. The swamp, always perplexed by a thick growth of luxuriant cane, was now additionally encumbered by capricious drifts of snow and capacious reservoirs of water. When they had labored through this foot-ground for half an hour, they suddenly emerged from a thicket upon the borders of an extensive lake, which, swollen by the freshet, had escaped its usual bounds and stretched along the surrounding timber beyond the reach of sight. Murrell, however, was now upon familiar ground, and continuing a short distance along the upper shore, soon discerned, on their right, a considerable bayou, on the edge of which stood a cabin which he recognized as the residence of a friend. A brief greeting passed, a short stay by the crackling fire on the hearth, followed, and then the energetic robber demanded a boat to cross the lake, that he might continue on at once. He was instantly obeyed, and the owner of the boat rowed the twain across. Leaving the boat, they continued their northwesterly direction along the borders of the overflow, until they spied a small open hut in the distance, which, from the volumes of smoke that curled away from its chimney, gave token that it was tenanted by those who had a regard for one of the comforts of this life. Murrell made directly for the object, with a quickened step, but still preserved the thoughtful silence which had taken possession of him since they left the borders of the lake.

As they neared the point of their immediate destination, Stewart felt his earlier apprehensions revive, and fearing that he was now upon the point of being suddenly confronted with the Henning negroes, almost shrunk back as he approached the door. It was too late, however, either to flinch or to retreat; so keeping but a step behind the more enterprising advance of his companion, he cocked two of his pistols for the worst, and muffled his face as much as possible with his handkerchief to conceal his features upon his first entrance. His precautions proved unnecessary, and finding no accustomed features in the faces of the three white men and two negroes who were grouped together around the fire, he recovered his confidence and assumed an air of cheerful unconcern. One of the white men, whom Murrell accosted by the name of Rainhart, seemed to claim the robber's chief attention, and after running through several rapid inquiries as to the condition of the band, he bade the group "good day." On taking leave of Rainhart he promised to meet him on the following day at the council house. Still wending westward they crossed three more sheets of water, on the nearest banks of each of which however, they found skiffs conveniently awaiting them.

On the further side of the last bayou there

stood a stretched cabin, which they entered with the same unceremoniousness as the previous two. A man, his wife, and two children, who sat in drowsy and almost torpid silence by the fire, were the inmates of this gloomy habitation. The chieftain recognized them all with an air of careless familiarity that bespoke them old acquaintances. A brief private conversation ensued between him and the man, and the travellers pushed on again. An hour's journey over another sheet of water and a short but toilsome struggle through another strip of cane, brought them in sight of a rude temporary camp, constructed of boards, which also gave an evidence of habitation by its cloud of smoke. On entering this latter hovel, they found only three filthy looking negroes huddled by the fire. Stopping but to inquire what had become of their master, Murrell proceeded on and in a few minutes more they plunged again amid a stretch of cane. After they had progressed a few hundred yards through the reedy jungle, the robber suddenly paused, and pointing through the morass to a large cotton wood tree that rose far above the surrounding growth, remarked—

"Here, do you see that lofty cotton-wood that towers so majestically above all the other trees?"

"I do."

"That tree stands in the centre of the 'Garden of Eden,' and we have here now but a quarter of a mile to travel to the grand rendezvous of the Arkansas, and the head quarters of the noblest clan that ever flourished in the world!"

This was said with great dignity and as he concluded, the chieftain strode rapidly onward, with a step so vigorous that Stewart found it difficult to keep the measure of his pace. When they were fairly out of the brake, they stood on the borders of a lake which bore a little island in its midst. On this, stood the cotton-wood tree to which his guide had previously directed his attention. They jumped in a canoe which lay ready for their use, and made toward it. The island was covered with a thick matting of cane and a growth of lofty trees, interlocked below with a heavy crop of bushy underwood, which gave it a dense and desolate appearance. They landed on a near point of the island and leaving the boat, proceeded up its banks. Winding through an ingeniously devious labyrinth, they proceeded deeper and deeper into the maze, until arriving at its centre, they came full upon a large and substantial log cabin.

Their journey was ended. They stood before the Grand Council house of the Mystic Confederacy—the head quarters of the terrible robbers of the morass.

(To be Continued.)

**THE REGULATORS OF ILLINOIS.**—We have given accounts from time to time of the violent doings in Massac county, Illinois, of certain persons calling themselves "Regulators," and we have mentioned the arrest of several by the sheriff, under an indictment by the grand jury of that county. The St. Louis Republican, of the 15th ult., gives the sequel as follows:—

The band of Regulators assembled, and, aided by the companies from the adjoining counties of Pope and Jefferson, and a company from Paducah, Ky., released the prisoners. They then proceeded to whip several of the members of the grand jury by whom this indictment had been found, and also whipped every man they could catch, who had obeyed the sheriff's summons to act as a posse or guard.

These transactions, we understand, occurred at Metropolis on last Monday week, where the Regulators held undisputed sway for several days—having during the time been liberally supplied with provisions, but especially strong drinks, by a wealthy citizen of the county, who was a candidate at the late election, and received less than one hundred votes, but who has been throughout a leader in these lawless affairs.

A few days ago, two citizens left the county for Springfield, to apply to the Governor for aid to put down these lawless men. A number of the Regulators, having understood that they had gone by land, followed them, but failed to overtake them. On the way, the Regulators fell in with an old and respectable citizen of Jefferson county, an ex-sheriff, and the opposing candidate to Mr. Enloe, the present member of the Legislature; and because he expressed his opinion against their proceedings, they gave him a most unmerciful whipping. One or two others in the same county, were served in the like manner for the same offence.

A Mr. Owens, of La Salle county, who was at Metropolis a few days since, attending to business in which he was interested, fell under the displeasure of the mob. After much ill-treatment, he was bound hand and foot, and taken to Paducah, where by the intercession of some of the respectable citizens of that place, he was released. But, whether he returned home, or what has become of him, is not known.

These things are done by men who profess to be good, law-abiding citizens, and in the name and under the profession of ridding the country of thieves, counterfeiters, and rascals. For the time, the law is entirely suspended. The few officers who remain in the county are forbid to issue any process, unless by the permission of the Regulators. The sheriff, the clerk of the circuit court, the clerk of the county court, and nearly every officer, has left the county, to secure their personal safety.

## Foreign Criminal Intelligence

FROM OUR LATE JOURNALS.

**DREADFUL MURDER IN FRANCE.**—A dreadful murder was committed in the Rue Bertin Poiree, No. 9. A girl, aged 28, by name Alexandrine Boulanger, was lately dismissed from the service of Mr. R., a cloth merchant, who had just got married. She considered herself ill-treated, and complained loudly of what had been done, and threatening vengeance on Mr. R. and his young wife. Yesterday, understanding that Mr. R. had gone to the country, she knocked at the door of his apartment, and seeing it opened by a young woman, she took it for granted that this was Madame R. She accordingly threw in her face the contents of a phial of vitriol acid, and then, precipitating herself on her, stabbed her with a knife in eight places, leaving the unfortunate victim of her passion a corpse. She threw herself out of the window of the landing into a street, but a market cart that happened to pass at the moment received her, and she escaped nearly unhurt. When taken out, she declared that she had killed Madame R. On persons going upstairs to ascertain the truth, it was discovered that it was the servant girl who had succeeded her, that had thus suffered by mistake. Alexandrine Boulanger had been removed to the Prefecture of Police.—*Galignani.*

**THE HUSBAND'S REVENGE.**—The trial of M. Jeune or Young, of the Rue Montmartre, for the murder of M. Jay, took place before the Court of Assizes, Paris. On the witness's bench was Madame Jay, covered with a black veil, and holding a handkerchief to her face, in order to conceal it and stifle her sobs. The prisoner, on being brought in, was calm and self-possessed, but on seeing his wife, who was in a retired part of the court, burst into tears. The indictment stated all the circumstances of the case. It appeared that Jeune had for some time suspected Jay of having improper intentions towards Madame Jeune; he hesitated at first to forbid him his home, on account of the advantages he gained from him as a customer, but, at length, provoked by his too flagrant conduct, desired that he would never enter the doors again, and told him that if he did, he would find him, Jeune, armed to receive him. Jay replied that he too carried arms. Notwithstanding this, Jeune soon afterwards was informed that Jay came to the house while he was absent, and he thereupon determined, on August 17, to pretend to go to Senlis on business, but remain at home concealed with a pistol. Jay, about eight o'clock came, and was heard by Jeune conversing with his wife, who seemed to resist his advances, but was at length induced to go into the bed-room. Upon this Jeune came from his hiding-place, and finding the two parties in an unequivocal position, fired at Jay, but though the powder singed his left eye brow, he was not wounded, and it was doubtful whether the bullet, if Jeune put one in the barrel, had not dropped out. Jay turned upon him and struck him with a knife, and at the same time kicked him. Upon this Jeune drew his own knife, and stabbed Jay through the heart and lungs, and killed him. The indictment notices the rumor of Jay having been entrapped to the house by Madame Jeune, in concert with her husband, but declares that there was no evidence to give proof or credence to this supposition. After the indictment was read, and the witnesses had been called and sworn, the court was cleared of the audience and the doors closed. The details of the evidence, therefore, cannot be given. At half-past five the doors were re-opened, and the public admitted. The jury pronounced a verdict of not guilty, and the prisoner was thereupon immediately discharged. On hearing the result, the wife of the prisoner, who had again entered the court, fainted. She was removed into the open air, where she recovered, and was taken to her husband, who was then at the Conciergerie, but at liberty.

**GAMBLING AT LUCCA.**—The Duke of Lucca having had experience of the ruin which gambling tables have entailed on many visitors to the baths of Lucca, has, by a royal ordinance, dated the 6th of November last, suppressed all games of hazard in his dukedom, and has directed that the Casino erected at the baths of Lucca, for the convenience of strangers be converted into a reading room, &c., as well as that at Viareggio.

**GENERAL ARMING OF THE PEASANTRY IN IRELAND.**—The "Pittiparty Vindicator," a liberal and repeal paper, contains the following alarming statement:—"A Popular Armament."—There is at present, literally speaking, a rage for fire arms among the humbler classes of the country people. The trade in guns, pistols, powder and shot, is the briskest of any within several miles of Limerick, Nenagh, and other localities. The trade is quite a new one in Nenagh, but since it has been commenced by one or two persons, it is almost impossible to meet the demand. In a house in Queen street, Nenagh, the crowds were enormous. It was difficult to enter the door. Groups of eager purchasers surrounded the counter, and others gazed in at the windows, the former supplying themselves with arms, or getting them repaired, whilst the owner of the shop, and an experienced assistant, somewhat advanced in age, and the very type of an armorer, had scarcely time to attend to their customers. The consequence of this is, that arms are almost in every hand. We believe the respectable class of farmers perfectly right in arming themselves, as their inferiors are doing so, but we cannot see the good that will arise from the indiscriminate armament now going forward in almost every district we hear from. Reports of gun shots are frequent throughout the day and night. A gentleman residing near the Shannon, between Birr and Borrisokane, heard several volleys within the last few nights. Shots have also been heard in the neighborhood of Killeoman, and in other localities. We do think that this business cannot end well. A large seizure, we learn, of arms from an English house, consigned to Ireland, was made in an English factory, and the arms sent to the Custom House."

**SWIFT AND NEGLIGENT CIRCULAR ACCIDENT.**—Through the negligence of an engineer, a passenger on the South Eastern railway, started away from New Cross by itself at furious speed towards the London Bridge terminus. The servants of the company of the latter place perceived it coming, but as no whistle was sounded they became apprehensive that something had happened to the driver of what they believed to be the train from Brighton or Dover. The signal of danger was exhibited, but there being no one on the engine to shut off the steam, it dashed at a furious rate against the breaks at the end of the station, and smashed the springs, while the engine and tender were completely destroyed. Several persons who stood on the platform had a narrow escape of losing their lives from the burning coke and hot water, which were scattered on all sides. As soon as the smoke and dust had cleared away, the engine and tender were seen doubled up, and reduced to a misshapen mass, the head of the tender being lifted up and forced into the stone-work or windows of the station. How the steam was turned on could not be ascertained, but to prevent similar results from such negligence in the future, the engineer has been sentenced to a month's imprisonment.

**A CAUTION TO TRADESMEN.**—In the court of Queen's Bench, Mr. Williams, a saddler, brought an action against Sir W. W. Wynn, to recover £50, the balance of an account due. It appeared that the original demand was £170, and that this sum was given to a man named White, the baronet's coachman, to discharge the bill. White, it appeared, paid £120 on account, and obtained a receipt for the whole amount, on a promise to remit the £50 on his return home. He died, however, before the money was paid, and Mr. Williams now sought to recover the money from his master. The jury decided, however, that Mr. Williams had constituted White his debtor, and had absolved the baronet, his master. They therefore found a verdict for the defendant.

**MYSTERIOUS AND HORRIBLE AFFAIR.**—The coroner of Rochester, England, has made a representation to the magistrates of that city, of the frequent exposure of dead bodies of infants within his jurisdiction, but the case we have now to describe, far exceeds in atrocity all the acts of which he then complained. One morning between the hours of two and three o'clock, Mr. Richardson, a coke and lime burner, living at Chalk-pit-hill, Chatham, was awoke by the barking of his dogs, and on looking out of his bedroom window, saw on his premises the figure of a woman, apparently with only a petticoat and shawl thrown over her, but thinking it might be an old tramping woman who occasionally slept about his place, he thought little of the circumstance. The dogs still barking, he looked again when he saw the same woman approach the mouth of the coke oven, and suddenly throw something into it, when a bright flame burst forth from the same, and appeared to scorch her, as she quickly drew back, as if to avoid being burnt. The heat of the furnace at the time must have been intense, as it had been burning for 18 hours. Having accomplished her purpose, she hastily quitted the yard. He related what he had observed to his wife, who remarked that most likely it was something the party had stolen and wanted to get rid of, and under this impression he retired to rest. In the morning, when he went to the oven, he was horror-struck at beholding what appeared to him to be the remains of a child lying in the burning mass. The bones in shape were distinctly to be seen, but on disturbing them crumbled into ashes. They were carefully extracted from the furnace, and conveyed to Mr. Steddy, surgeon, of Chatham, but of the original it does not appear that anything can be produced on which an inquest might be held. The case is involved in the greatest mystery, and has produced, as may be imagined, an extraordinary degree of horror and excitement in the neighborhood.—*Lon. Times.*

**MILITARY EXECUTION IN SPAIN.**—Captain Domingo Martin, of the regiment of Estremadura, who assaulted his colonel, had been condemned to death, and was shot on the 17th, at Valencia. He entreated to be allowed to give the platoon the word to fire upon him. On coming to the place of execution he delivered an address to the soldiers, bidding them to be patient in fulfilling their duties, and never to allow their passions to carry them so far as to commit the crime for which he was about to suffer. He then embraced the priests who attended him, and gave to the lieutenant who commanded the platoon an ounce of gold to be distributed among his men, whom he desired to fire at his head and heart, that he might die instantaneously. In a few moments more he gave the word, and dropped a corpse. By his will he left 2000 reals to a charitable institution, 1000 to the poor, 4000 to his orderly soldier, that he might procure a substitute, and also his uniform, accoutrements, arms, wardrobe and other effects; the whole of the arrears of his pay to the corporals and privates of his company, and 160 reals to be divided between the men who bore him to his grave.

**THE MARKHAM MURDER.**—Turney, the person arrested on suspicion of having murdered McPhillips, was brought up again for examination before the Toronto magistrates, on Friday last. He made a formal confession, implicating a person named Biggan, who has also been arrested. Turney says that he and Biggan had previously agreed to commit the murder and robbery, and that they chose the night of an apple-pearing bee for the accomplishment of their purpose, knowing that a good many of the inhabitants were absent from the village. He disclaims any participation in the murder, except as an accessory before and after the act, and says that it was committed by Biggan with a whalebone instrument loaded with lead. The Toronto magistrates very justly doubt the truth of Turney's statement, and have committed him to jail as the murderer of McPhillips, while they have admitted Biggan to bail.—*Hamilton (Canada) Spectator, Dec. 23.*



**CASE OF FREEMAN, THE MURDERER.**—We copy from the "Cayuga Tocsin," the following letter from Governor Wright, giving reasons for his refusing a pardon to the convict:

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,  
ALBANY, September 7, 1902.

To the Sheriff of the County of Cayuga:

Sir—Again I am called upon to address you on the subject of a capital conviction in your county. William Freeman, a colored man, is in your custody, under the sentence of death, for the murder of John G. Van Nest, to be executed on the 10th day of the present month.

The Circuit Judge has transmitted to me, as the law makes it his duty to do, a statement of the conviction and sentence, with the notes of testimony taken by him upon the trial.

In this case, as in that upon which I so recently addressed you, the homicide is not a matter of question. Here the defendant fully admits it. The only defense interposed is that the defendant was insane when he committed the crime, and was not, therefore, legally responsible for his acts.

I find from the report of the Judge, that the defendant substantially enjoyed the benefit of two trials upon this issue. To arrest his trial upon the indictment for the murder, a plea of present insanity was put in, and issue joined upon it, and a jury was impaneled to try the fact, which, if found in the defendant's favor, would, under our statute, postpone his trial for the crime as long as he should continue insane. The trial of this collateral issue occupied the court from the 24th day of June to the 4th day of July, and it appears by the report of the Judge to have been conducted with great labor and care, and with every reasonable effort on the part of the able counsel for the defendant, to present such evidence and such arguments to the jury as should convince them that he was entitled to their verdict. Still they were unsuccessful, and the verdict of the jury was, that the prisoner was sane at the time of the homicide, and was guilty of the crime as charged in the indictment.

The trial of the defendant for murder commenced on the 6th day of July, and the verdict of the jury impaneled to try that issue, pronouncing him guilty of the crime, was rendered on the 23d day of that month. The only question really presented to this second jury, and upon which they were called to pass, was whether the defendant was sane or insane, on the 13th day of March last, the day on which he perpetrated the homicide, and their verdict finding him guilty of the murder, necessarily affirmed his sanity at the time of committing the crime.

The length of the time occupied by these trials and the voluminous testimony reported, forbid that I should in this letter, attempt a review of the evidence. It is, as is too often the case upon the trial of issues of this description, somewhat conflicting as to the facts, and much more conflicting as to the opinions of the witnesses, drawn from the facts, or from what each witness has assumed to be such. I have said that the prisoner had enjoyed the benefit, substantially, of two trials upon the issue of sanity or insanity. This is said because I do not find, from the testimony taken upon both trials, any foundation for the supposition, or any assumption of the fact, that he was more sane at the time of the trial of the collateral issue than at the time of the trial of the homicide, or that his mental condition was supposed to have undergone any material change between the one period and the other; and certainly not any change towards a more sound state of mind, after the crime and before the trial.

In examining the case, one fact has been strongly impressed upon my mind. The evidence to show insanity is drawn from the appearance, manner, acts, conversations and declarations of the prisoner; and it appears from the testimony, that there was a marked change in these after his confinement in the jail of the county for this crime. I cannot resist the belief that, should he be judged by his appearance and conversations prior to that confinement, embracing his previous life, this crime, his flight, arrest, return to the county, and his denials, evasions and confessions, made up to this period, very few, if any, would come to the conclusion that he was not both legally and morally responsible for his acts. And all must agree, that his conduct and conversations, after an urgent motive to feign madness had been presented to his mind, ought to be received with caution and scrutinized with care. Thus viewing this part of the evidence, I am constrained to believe that the juries upon the two trials were better and safer judges than I can be of the measure of allowance under which this portion of the testimony ought to have been weighed.

An attentive examination of the whole evidence given upon both occasions, and a careful re-examination of that given upon the principal trial, have satisfied my mind that the verdicts rendered upon the two issues were fully authorized by the testimony given on the respective trials; and I have found nothing to warrant me in overruling the finding of these two juries of twelve men each who had the defendant before them, subject to their personal inspection; who heard the witnesses testify, and saw their manner of giving evidence; and who have, under these circumstances, and possessing these advantages, severally rendered unanimous verdicts against the prisoner. I have come to the conclusion, therefore, that I cannot rightfully interfere to arrest the execution of the sentence.

The statute authorizes me to consult in these cases, the Chancellor, the Justices of the Supreme Court and the Attorney General. As the latter officer was engaged in the prosecution of this defendant, I have not thought it proper to call for his opinion in reference to my official disposition of the case. The Chancellor has elaborately and carefully examined the evidence given upon the trial of the indictment, and the most, and it is believed all the material parts, of that given upon the trial of the collateral issue, and his conclusions, formed from that examination, correspond in all substantial particulars with those I have expressed. The official engagements of the Chief Justice have not enabled him to command the time to read this voluminous testimony, but the Chancellor and myself have submitted to him such questions of law as the report of the Judge has suggested as material, and he agrees with us, that they lay no foundation for my interference with the sentence. I have not been able to consult the other two Justices of the Supreme Court.

Will you give to this unfortunate man the earliest practicable notice of my conclusion in this case, that his mind may be turned to a preparation for the execution of that sentence of the law which must terminate his earthly career, and place him before a tribunal where justice and mercy are perfectly administered.

I am very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,  
SILAS WRIGHT.

**ROBBERY OF A PRACHER.**—The dwelling of the Rev. Dr. Herron, of Pittsburgh, was robbed on Tuesday night, of all his silverware. It was taken from the sideboard. No trace has been obtained of the villain or villains who perpetrated the robbery.

**COUNTERFEIT MONEY.**—A man offered a \$2 Indiana note at the theatre, in Cincinnati, Tuesday night, the 11th ult., and being informed that it was a counterfeit, he was preparing to leave when he was arrested and searched. On his person was found another \$2 Indiana note, and a \$5 Louisville note, both of which were counterfeit. He was held to bail.

## Circuit Court.

Judge Edmonds has made the following arrangements as to the periods for holding his circuits:—In New York, Circuit and Court of Oyer and Terminer, first Monday of February, April, June, August, October and December. Adjourned Circuits, first Monday of March, May, July, September and November. In Richmond county, fourth Monday in May, and last Monday in October.

## Oyer and Terminer.

**MONDAY.**  
The December term of this Court commenced this day, with a large calendar of criminal cases. The following persons were sworn as Grand Jurors:—Augustus Arnel, Foreman; Wm Banks, Andrew Brady, T.M. Brown, E. Caldwell, Joseph Close, C. C. Cook, Patrick Dougherty, Thomas Delano, A. Hall, Gold Hoyt, S. McKinney, Peter McLaughlin, T. M. Partridge, John M. Sayne, Thomas Thomas, David Trimble, Wm. Wilmarth, Silas Wood.

Judge Edmonds delivered an appropriate charge, in which he called the especial attention of the Grand Jurors to several cases which would be presented to them, and cautioned them to beware of any out-door influences which might be used to defeat the ends of justice. The Grand Jurors then retired to commence their duties. Judge Edmonds inquired of the District Attorney if he had any criminal business for the Court. Mr. McKee replied he should move in the case of Calvin Russ, for the murder of his wife, to-morrow. Mr. Graham, counsel for Russ, stated he should be ready, and the trial was accordingly set down for this day. The Court then adjourned until to-morrow, at half-past 10 o'clock, A. M.

**TUESDAY.**  
The grand jury came into Court with a true bill against Thomas Leslie, alias "John Henry," for picking the pockets of John D. Cathill, on the 23d Decem. The prisoner, who is an old convict, was arraigned and pleaded guilty. The Court sentenced him to be imprisoned at hard labor in the state prison for two years and six months.

Ellen Staden and Wm. L. Speare, who had been in confinement over two terms without any bill of indictment being found, were discharged.

The case of Calvin Russ, indicted for the murder of his wife, was then called up.

The Court inquired of the counsel for the defence, David Graham and James M. Smith, how much time they expected to take up, what was the nature of the defence and the number of witnesses. Mr. Smith said the defence was insanity, and it would probably occupy one week; the number of witnesses must necessarily be indefinite.

The Court said that for very obvious reasons it would be improper to confine a jury on New Year's day, as was done last year in the case of Virgil Knapp; much less to run the risk of shutting them up on Sunday. The jurors and witnesses might therefore be discharged until Monday at half-past 10 o'clock.

Mr. Graham then applied to the Court for an order on the district attorney for certain letters and papers written by the prisoner and by his wife.

The district attorney not being willing to give up these documents, the question of right will be argued.

## General Sessions.

Before Recorder Scott and Aldermen Johnson and Jackson.

**Dec. 25.—Conviction of Allison and Townsend.**—In the case of George W. Allison and John Townsend, indicted for burglary in the third degree, in having feloniously entered the office of Brown & Bell, in the month of September last, and stealing therefrom \$1,300 in bills on the Seventh Ward Bank, the jury, after a protracted absence on Thursday night, rendered a verdict of guilty; whereupon the prisoners were remanded for sentence.

The Special Sessions only were held on Christmas morning, when, after a number of petty sentences for stealing turkeys, and "such like," the court adjourned to the following morning.

**Dec. 26.—Sentence Deferred.**—In the case of George W. Allison and John Townsend, convicted on Thursday last of robbing the office of Brown & Bell, ship builders, in September last, of \$1,300, the sentence of the court, on motion of prisoners' counsel, was postponed till the first of next term.

**Trial for Burglary.**—A lad named James McFarland was next placed at the bar for trial, on a charge of burglary, in having, on the 7th of November last, broken into the store of Messrs. Lyman, Clapp & Co., in Broad street, and stealing therefrom silk and Pongee handkerchiefs, alleged to be worth upward of \$70, which property was found in his possession by Constable Joseph, who arrested him soon after the commission of the burglary. The jury found the accused guilty of a grand larceny, and he was sent to the House of Refuge.

**Plea of Guilty.**—Eliza Smith and Georgiana Atkins, colored, pleaded guilty to a charge of stealing three dresses from J. S. Coogan, and were sent to Blackwell's Island—the former for three months, the latter for six months.—Charles McLean pleaded guilty to an indictment for grand larceny, in stealing \$50 in bank notes, from John Gardner, and was sentenced to be imprisoned in the State Prison for two years.

The Court then adjourned for the term.

## County Court.

**Dec. 26.—In the case of John B. Hasty.**—The inquiry as to the lunacy of the above named individual by this Court, for the purpose of deciding as to the propriety of removing him from his station of Police Clerk at the Tombs, was taken up from the adjournment of the previous Thursday.

**Doctor E. Stewart,** physician to the Lunatic Asylum, who has Mr. Hasty now in charge, testified that he had had Mr. H. in the Asylum since 3d December, that he believes he is a monomaniac, and doubts if he ever can be cured.

In the progress of Dr. Stewart's examination, the Aldermen dropped out one by one, and at half past 11 o'clock there were but ten members present.

**Ald. Brady** moved for an adjournment.

The motion was put and negatived.

Mr. Hasty's counsel then inquired if they could proceed with the trial.

The President said certainly not.

The Counsel then said they would insist upon having the court reorganized and the witness sworn.

The President decided that it was unnecessary.

**Ald. Meerole** again moved to adjourn.

The motion was put and lost.

**Examination of Dr. Stewart resumed.**—He read the charges to Mr. Hasty; he did not send the charges to any one; Hasty told him that Mr. Graham was employed for him, but did not think that he (witness) was justified in sending them to any one.

**Ald. Meerole** moved to dismiss the charges.

**Judge Ingraham** said that from the short time that had elapsed since the charges were preferred, and there not being sufficient opportunity to form a decided opinion on the case of the individual now under consideration, it being only eighteen days since he was committed, he would vote for the motion of the Alderman of the 10th.

Eight having voted in the affirmative and four in the negative, the motion was carried. The Court then adjourned.

## Weekly Police Record.

**ARREST OF A BLACK DRAKANO.**—On Thursday week, Officer McManus, of the 4th ward, arrested a black fellow, named Bill Collins, charged with a robbery and assault in Jersey City, in the previous week, of so aggravated a character that it had occasioned the public offer of a reward of \$100, by the corporation of Jersey City, for the detection of the offender. It appears that on the 16th ult., this negro entered the thread and needle store, kept by Mrs. Dallas, in Montgomery st., Jersey City, under the excuse of purchasing various articles of hannels, stockings, &c., and after selecting a bundle of the above articles, valued at \$8, took out his pocket book under pretence of paying for them, when, watching an opportunity, he suddenly struck Mrs. Dallas a violent blow on the back of the head with a billet of wood, which he had prepared for the awful deed, knocking Mrs. Dallas down senseless on the floor; and then seizing the bundle of articles which he had selected, bolted out of the store and made his escape to this city. Fortunately, however, Mrs. Dallas has recovered, the blow not having fractured her skull, as was supposed to be the case at first. The rascal was conducted to Jersey City, on Thursday forenoon, where he was identified by Mrs. Dallas, and also by a young woman who saw the negro in the store during the time he was purchasing the goods, to be the very same villain who committed the outrage.

**ESCAPE FROM SING SING PRISON.**—A young man, by the name of Oliver Kelly, escaped from the State Prison on Wednesday evening, the 23d ult., in the most ingenious manner. It appears that the regulation adopted on the retirement of the convicts from their work for the night, is for each to put two of his fingers outside the bars, to assure the keeper as he passes along, that each man is in his cell. However, Kelly devised a plan to cheat the keeper, by cutting a piece of pine wood to represent two fingers. This scheme had the desired effect, and instead of going into his cell, he concealed himself in one of the outer shops, and when darkness came, he managed to elude the watchful eyes of the guards, and escaped from the prison. Kelly is 19 years of age, dark complexion, light hair, 5 feet 7 inches in height. He was sentenced for three years, on a charge of burglary in entering a store in Liberty street, last spring, stealing several articles, and endeavoring to blow the door of the iron safe off with gunpowder. Fifty dollars is offered for his arrest.

**ATTEMPT TO COMMIT A RAPE.**—Officer Delemater, of the 8th ward, arrested, on Friday, a man called James Riley, on a charge of attempting to commit a rape on the person of Margaret Smiles, at No. 28 Clark street, in the rear. He had got her down and had nearly succeeded in his purpose, when her cries brought assistance to her and Riley was committed for examination.

**THE GRAB GAME.**—A fellow calling himself Charles Johnson, entered the jewelry store kept by Mrs. Jane Kipp, No. 323 Bowery, and asked to be shown some gold pencils. When four were laid on the counter for his selection, he suddenly seized the lot and ran out of the store. Mrs. Kipp gave an immediate alarm of stop thief, when Officer Wilson, of the 16th ward, who happened to be near at hand and who saw the fellow running, gave chase. Finding the rascal was likely to gain ground in a long run, he let fly his club, which striking the thief on the right leg, tripped him up in the mud gutter, and rendered him an easy prisoner. The gold pencils were found on the sidewalk, close by where he fell.

**A SHOOTING WOMAN.**—A woman named Mary or "Moll Stephens," the keeper of a den of prostitution, at 166 Church street, was arrested on Christmas day, for attempting to shoot John A. Briggs, of 41 Jay st., with a six barreled pistol. Briggs had been noisy on her premises, and refusing to abscquatate upon her order, she snapped the pistol at his head. Luckily the barrel which she leveled, was unloaded though the other five were heavily charged with powder and ball. Profiting by the circumstance, Briggs rushed in, wrested the pistol from the hand of his female opponent, and then rushed off. The woman was held to bail in the sum of \$300 to keep the peace. We saw a black boy sentenced by recorder Talmadge, in 1843, to nine years and six months in the State Prison, for the same offence. The latter case occurred on the "Five Points," and the woman snapped at was a black prostitute.

**THE DANGERS OF "DIVING BELLS."**—A young sailor by the name of Charles Savage, just landed from a cruise, was robbed, on Christmas day, of a \$600 bank bill on the Massachusetts bank, and a few dollars in silver, taken from a small bag which he had fastened around his neck with a cord, while in a ram hole kept by Jane Page, at No. 97 James street.

**BROTHER RIOTERS.**—A young man named John A. Briggs and several others entered the brothel of Phoebe Doly, at 166 Church street, on Christmas night, and amused themselves in bullying the frail and wretched inmates of the establishment, and conducted themselves in a beastly and indecent manner. A complaint was laid before Justice Osborne on the following morning, who not entertaining a high regard for this species of heroism, issued a warrant for Mr. Briggs and placed the same in the hands of Officer Barley.

**NARROW ESCAPE OF A BURGULAR.**—About two o'clock on Tuesday morning, Mr. Stevens, druggist, corner of Jay and Sands streets, Brooklyn, was aroused from his sleep by the attempt of a burglar to enter his premises. The man had succeeded in moving a pane of glass when Mr. Stevens awoke, and had protruded his hand through the aperture for the purpose of facilitating his ingress to the store, when he was fired at by Mr. S., and also by Mr. Moses Nichols, who was in the same room. Fortunately for the robber, both shots missed him, but it is certain, from the marks on the window frame, that they came very close to him, and that his escape was indeed a narrow one.

**RESCUED FROM INFAMY.**—An interesting young girl, 13 years of age, named Caroline Bently, was taken on Sunday night from a house of ill-fame, No. 61 Anthony street, by order of Alderman Hart. She stated she had arrived in this city a week since, from Poughkeepsie, having run away from her mother, for the purpose of obtaining employment in this city. She found her way into the above house, but was taken from thence before her run was accomplished.

**ON THE "STARS."**—One of the Five Points entry sneaks, entered the dwelling house No. 276 Mulberry street, on Sunday afternoon, about 4 o'clock, and forced open a bureau drawer with a chisel, stealing therefrom \$80 in gold coin. He made his escape.

**THE OLD 76ER IN ADOLESCENCE.**—The old grey headed man who has long been known as a beggar about our streets, under the assumed character of a revolutionary soldier, was arrested again, on Sunday afternoon, for about the seventy-sixth time, on the old charge of vagrancy. None of the previous commitments against the veteran leader, however, appear to have held good, as he invariably proves his having a home, and as he is comfortably housed, and is able to give a lawyer as much as \$50, if necessary, to get him off Blackwell's Island. It appears he is sent out by two women, who live in good style on the proceeds of his collections, and who consequently regularly appear for him whenever he gets in difficulty. One of these appeared for him as usual on this occasion, and only escaped being joined in the commitment, by receiving wind from Councillor Terhune, of what was going on, and making the best of it by streaking it up Centre street, just in time to escape the pursuit of Mr. Stewart the clerk. Mr. Stewart thinks that the commitment he has made out against the "old sger" this time, will stand fire.

**UNWATERED DOWN.**—A young man named John Kennedy was arrested and committed for a violent assault and battery on his father, Hugh Kennedy.

**FALLER PREVENTION CASE.**—A man named Robert W. Moore was arrested in this city, on Saturday last, by Constable Corwin, of Delaware County, on a charge of defrauding several wholesale grocers of this city of some five or six thousand dollars worth of butter and other articles. He was arrested on the complaint of Clark, Fish & Co., of 228 Fulton street. He was committed by Justice Drinker in default of bail.

**ON THE POULTRY LAY.**—A black fellow called Jim Thompson, was caught, on Sunday night, in the cellar of house No. 83 Monroe Street. It appears the fellow got in through the cellar coal grating, and had picked up a nice lot of turkeys and chickens, and was poking his top knot out of the grating when the coast was clear, when he was grabbed by the wrist and dragged out by Officer Brady, of the 7th ward, and conducted to the station house.

**MALICIOUS TRESPASS.**—Officers Davis and Stewart, of the Lower Police, arrested, on Saturday night, a young man by the name of James Ryan, on a charge of malicious trespass in cutting the transparencies placed in front of the Bowery Amphitheatre, belonging to Messrs. Draper and Tryon. Justice Osborne held the accused to bail in \$300, to answer at court.

**ATTEMPT TO STAB.**—John Chow was brought up, on Sunday last, and detained to answer for drawing a bowie knife, and threatening to take the life of Mrs. Daily, at her residence in Orange street.

**ANOTHER.**—John Sweeney was arrested in the ward, on Saturday last, on a charge of attempting to stab Mrs. Vinceny with a knife.

**ONE MORE.**—A woman named Hannah Hunter, was arrested, on Sunday last, for having committed a dangerous assault upon James Hunter, with a large knife.

**PASSING BROKEN COIN.**—Peter Ennelly was arrested, on Saturday on a charge of having passed a counterfeit coin, purporting to be of the value of fifty cents, to Samuel Ellis, of No. 73 Robinson street.

**AN INEVITABLE CUFFCASE.**—Mary Ann Ward was committed for cutting off a pocket containing \$3, from the dress of another prisoner, while in the cell together, in the 6th ward station house.

**TOUCH IN A CRIB.**—Mary Ann Allen, was brought in by Officer McManus, for stealing \$3 from Eugene Shine, while in a crib on the Five Points. Looked up for trial.

**ANOTHER.**—Assistant Captain Gardner, of the 6th ward, arrested, on Sunday night, a woman called Elizabeth Harriot, on a charge of robbing a man by the name of Owen Matthews, of \$2 while in a crib on the Five Points.

**ROBBERY OF THE MAIL.**—A young man by the name of William H. Wisner, clerk in the post office at Point Jarvis in this State, was brought to the city on Christmas day, in custody of the United States Deputy Marshal, J. S. Smith, charged with having purloined from the mail letters containing drafts and other valuable inclosures. It appears that his operations have been going on for some time on rather an extensive scale, and according to a plan, which induces the belief that he may have had one or more accomplices in the business. The mode of his proceedings is now in course of development in an examination before the United States Commissioner.

**BRUTAL VIOLENCE.**—A mob of excited Irishmen assembled, on Sunday evening, at the house of Mrs. Rosannah Quinn, 66 University Place, and severely beat her and a young woman named Margaret Rooney, knocking down and beating them in a shameless and unfeeling manner. Part of the 16th ward police were called out, and succeeded in arresting six of the gang who were committed to answer.

**SINGULAR POISONING CASE.**—"We have good authority," says an evening paper, "for the following: On Friday morning Mrs. Vanderbeck, residing in Vandam st., purchased a small quantity of cheese at the grocery store of Mr. Pullen, corner of Hudson and Vandam sts., of which Mrs. Vanderbeck and four of her family partook. They were shortly after seized with nausea and violent retching, which continued for several hours. Another family, that of Mr. Walcott, partook of the same cheese, and Mr. W., his wife, and a young lady who resides with them, suffered the same distressing symptoms. Another man, whose name is not given, also ate some of it on Saturday, was attacked with the same symptoms, and his life is now in danger. We understand that the grocer is unfortunate enough to have made a rather large purchase from the same dairy."

**COMING THE DODGE ON A COUNTRYMAN.**—Officers Lynn and Powell, of the 7th ward, arrested on Sunday afternoon a fellow called Charles Jackson, alias Foot, on a charge of coming the dodge, to the tune of \$10, on a countryman by the name of Edwin Marcey. It appears that the accused met the countryman along the dock and showed him a wooden ball, when, as they were talking together, the accomplice came up and the two fellows made a bet of \$20, that a secret drawer was concealed inside the ball, and as one had not enough money to bet with, induced the countryman to loan him the above sum for that purpose, which he did; and no sooner had he the money than it was decided that the bet was won by Foot, who footed it off in double quick time, until stopped by the above officers and conducted to the Station House. On searching the fellow at the Station House, the ball was found on his person, together with a pocket-book containing several \$10's and \$5's, spurious bank bills. Justice Timpson locked him up for trial.

**PICKPOCKETS IN CHURCH.**—Some light fingered "knuck" visited the 8th street church on Sunday evening last, and extracted from the pocket of Mr. J. H. Hazzard, of No. 177 Water street, a black leather pocket-book containing scrip and stock amounting to \$400, six dollars in change, together with sundry other papers of value. No arrest.

**RIOT OF CARMEN AT THE STEAMBOAT LANDINGS.**—On the arrival of the steamboat Mountaineer, from Bridgeport Friday morning, a number of cabmen, contrary to regulations, proceeded to go on board for the purpose of soliciting passengers. Remonstrances proving of no avail, some of the boat hands threw a quantity of water upon the cabmen, which was soon returned by a volley of pieces of coal, one of which struck Capt. France on the forehead, inflicting a serious if not a dangerous wound. This adds another to the continually recurring evidences of the necessity of detaining strong squads of police, for daily and special service, at the steamboat landings.

**A FAITHLESS WIFE.**—A young man named William Fendergast, says the Brooklyn Eagle, was arrested on Christmas night at a tavern near the South Ferry, where he was living in adultery with the wife of his former employer, a writing-ink manufacturer in New York. It seems that Fendergast boarded with his employer and a Italian had existed between the parties for some time. The husband at length having occasion to suspect his faithless spouse, promptly discharged his employee, who shortly afterwards came to Brooklyn, and the wife soon followed him. They have been living together ever since, and all the efforts of the wronged husband to discover her new abode proved fruitless until Friday last. He then caused the arrest of Fendergast, upon a charge of seducing his wife, and had him committed to the Kings county jail, in default of \$2,000 surety.

**TAKEN FROM A HOUSE OF ILL-FAME.**—Sarah Jones, a white girl, and Julia Weaver, and Lydia Gross, colored, were taken from a house of ill-fame in the 6th ward, on Monday night, by the police.



## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"J. B. Gannett."—Your letter of the 19th is received and attended to.

"F. A. O. H."—Letter of the 19th received.

Macon.—It was the Senate of Ohio, not Illinois, that passed a resolution instructing their representatives in Congress, in favor of a law giving to each American soldier, who has been or may be engaged in the Mexican war, one hundred and sixty acres of land and ten dollars per month, and pensions to widows of those who may die in said service. The vote was passed on the 31st of December. The paper in which you saw it to was the N. Y. Herald.

## NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1846.

## HOTEL THIEVES.

We present below personal descriptions of a number of the most noted HOTEL THIEVES that are now travelling throughout our country, in order that proprietors and attendants can identify these sneaking villains, and thus prevent the pockets of their guests from being robbed. The next additional preventive is a small bolt on the inside of every bedroom-door, as a lock and key forms no protection to the "nippers" of these midnight prowlers. Many of them take lodgings at popular hotels and prosecute their business until a good haul is made, and then disappear. We shall continue this list at intervals, and request our police friends of other cities to forward, by mail, personal descriptions of all within their knowledge. Hotel keepers should place this list in their entry book for reference.

**George Calhoun**—American, hotel thief—about 43 years of age, 5 feet 9 or 10 inches high, stands very erect, light complexion, sandy hair, light grey eyes, rough face, high cheek bones, remarkably quiet. Now in Philadelphia.

**Jack Skinkle**, alias "The Kid"—American, hotel thief—about 24 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches high, stout made, full face, sallow complexion, black bushy hair, dark eyes, thick lips, dresses very genteel, wears a blue coat. Philadelphia by birth. At present in New York.

**Henry D. Campion**, alias Henderson—American, hotel thief—About 5 feet 7 inches high, light complexion, black hair, dark eyes, pale face, about forty years of age. Philadelphia by birth, whereabouts not known—a fugitive from New York. He generally wears a wig.

**Harry Allegood**, alias Brown—An American—Stout built, about 5 feet 8 inches high, dark brown hair, full face, ruddy complexion, no whiskers. Hotel thief.

**William Morse**—hotel thief—about 21 years of age, 5 feet 8 inches high, hazle eyes, dark hair, rather pale, and apes the gentleman.

**Mike Phillips**, alias Jew Mike—An Englishman—About 5 feet 8 inches high, black hair, dark brown eyes; has no upper teeth, except one on the right jaw; dresses very genteel—now in Baltimore. A pickpocket.

**Peter Stuyvesant**—An American pickpocket—is about 40 years of age, 5 feet eleven inches high, ruddy complexion, and brown hair, and peculiarly marked with a scar on his upper lip—now in Baltimore.

**Charles Cooper**—An American pickpocket—About 5 feet 6 inches high, dark brown hair, sandy whiskers, sharp and rather handsome features; very genteelly dressed, and about 29 years of age—now in Baltimore.

**John Baxter**, alias Tosh—English escaped convict—About 40 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches high, brown hair, horse head; left eye is always bloodshot, and the upper lip partially drawn down—now in Baltimore. A pickpocket.

The above four pickpockets are at present in Baltimore, and travel between Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington City, seeking for plunder.

**THE DAY GOODS CLERKS.**—The Sunday Dispatch seems to think it monstrous that rules should exist by which honest men may be watched. It does not appear to have taken into consideration the somewhat remarkable fact, however, that rogues are never known till they are found out. If the distinction between honesty and vice were too bold to allow the simplest man to be deceived between them, society would not require laws or surveillant bodies of police. But vice stamps no special mark upon its followers, and the world is wicked, yea, desperately wicked—So wicked that the best of us must submit perforce to taxes and restraints, for the mere purpose of keeping in check the worst. In conclusion, we would say to our neighbor of the Dispatch, that his indignation in the premises was rather premature. Honesty will not be watched long, and it can lose nothing by the operation; while Vice will be followed to exposure and be condemned to utter ruin.

**A BURGULAR REDIVIVUS.**—In a recent debate among some of the old police, in relation to the circumstance of Officer Bowyer having kept George Potter, the slippery pickpocket, handcuffed while in mid-ocean, during his passage between New-Orleans and this city, it was remarked by one, that the course pursued by the officer in question, was justified by a circumstance which took place here some years ago. One of the handcuffed prisoners on his way from this city to Sing Sing, took advantage of the momentary absence of the sheriff to jump overboard. The boat shot on her course, and the wretched felon, who was thought not worth turning back after, was supposed to have been drowned. Three years elapsed, and one day as the same sheriff entered the prison with another detachment, he was suddenly struck with the appearance of one of the convicts whom he saw working in the yard. The man turned his face, but the sheriff closed upon him and asked him if his name was not—mentioning that of the missing convict. Taken by surprise the fellow confessed the deed, and it turned out that he had been an inmate for the previous eighteen months. In jumping from the steamboat he had fortunately struck beside an upright pole, by which he had managed to sustain himself until a humane fisherman picked him up and set him at liberty. Instead of taking warning by his narrow escape, however, he returned to crime almost immediately, and found his way in a short time after, without serious reluctance, to the very prison, which a few months before, he had sought to avoid by death. It appears that a man takes a second instalment of destiny very much as eels take skinning—it comes easier as they get used to it.

**EXTRAORDINARY MURDER TRIAL.**—In the Supreme Court of Tennessee a murder case was brought up during the past week, which is among the most extraordinary on record. The accused, Mrs. Mary Copeland, had been convicted before the Overton Circuit of the wilful murder of Ruth Dougherty, and stood condemned to be hanged therefor. Her counsel, however, made up a case and denied that the killing had been murder, and asked the Supreme Court to so decide. The circumstances of the case were then recapitulated in the bill. The parties were rivals. Both belonged to highly respectable families; but both were violently envious of each other, and hated with all the extravagance of female passion. Threats of personal violence were proved to have been made by each; but on the part of Mrs. Copeland her threats had ceased for many months before the fatal rencontre—while on the part of the deceased, they were proved to have been repeated down to the day of her death. The killing occurred on the Sabbath. Mrs. Copeland was on her way to church, evidently seeking to avoid coming in contact with her rival—but on her way she was intercepted by the deceased, armed with a heavy hickory club. The proof left it somewhat doubtful how the conflict commenced, but it was now insisted that the deceased attacked the defendant with the club, and gave her two blows, one on the head and the other on the arm. The parties then closed, and in the scuffle the defendant, in defence, stabbed the deceased with a knife, which caused her immediate death. The Supreme Court adopted this theory of the affair, and the judgment below was reversed, and the case remanded for a new trial.

**BREAKING UP OF THE MURRELL GANGS.**—COUNTERFEITERS CONVICTED.—Old Joe Beauchamp, arrested about nine months ago, near Hardinsburgh, Ky., at the time of the organized foray upon the Murrell gangs of that state and Tennessee, has been convicted at the recent Court at Greensburgh, for making counterfeit money, and sentenced to an imprisonment in the penitentiary of ten years. Despain and Sutton, two of his sons-in-law, were likewise sentenced for four years and a half on the same offence, and a fellow by the name of Allen, arrested in the same sweep, was sentenced to a like term for horse stealing. Old Joe himself was one of Murrell's most important men at the time when that celebrated robber was in his pride of power. He had made himself rich by his secret offences, and had "retired from business," but the extending connections of his family and the necessity of providing for them all handsomely, seduced him back to his old courses, and hence the present result.

We gave the particulars, in relation to the above parties, at the time of their arrest.

**AMERICAN CHRONOLOGY.**—The True Sun is engaged in the compilation of a very superior table of American Chronology, which, from the discovery of the continent, is to be brought down to the events of the present day. We hope this work will be published in pamphlet form when finished, as we wish to be among its purchasers.

**A SUSPICIOUS LOOKING BUSINESS.**—The St. Louis papers give an account of the robbery of a merchant of Mackinaw, Illinois, on board of the steamboat Revenue Cutter, during a recent trip down the Illinois river. The amount is represented to be \$2,900, and the manner of the robbery is described as very singular. According to the owner's statement, his trunk, containing the money, was stolen from his state-room somewhere between Copperas creek and Spoon river, and taken out on the guards, broken open and rifled of its contents. There was but one passenger on board besides himself, who, being a poor man, was of course considered liable to suspicion. A narrow search of this unfortunate man's person and baggage, however, acquitted him of any blame, and the affair remained as mysterious as ever. "What renders it still more singular," says one paper, "is that no person came on board, or left the boat, between the two points designated as embracing the time of the robbery."

This affair does not afflict us with as serious a wonderment as it appears to have challenged from our Illinois friends. The criminal history of the past year traces most of these mysterious robberies to the pretended losers themselves, and like the case of Old Rowley, of Wrentham, and the host which it stands godfather to, they turn out to be fraudulent conversations of property for the robbery of creditors. We do not intend to charge this upon the case under consideration, but if we had been on board the Illinois river steamboat, we should not have omitted to search the loser himself, and, in the event of not finding the money described to be lost upon his person, we should have expected him to prove that he had been in possession of just such a sum when he came on board. Our last inquiry would have been if his creditors would lose anything by his misfortune. These "mysterious robberies" have misled the officers of the country to fruitless outlays of thousands of dollars.

**THE "DROPPERS" IN BOSTON.**—It appears that the pocket-book droppers, who have lately remained so quiet here, are actively at work in Boston, as well as in Cincinnati. We learn by the Boston Times, that on Thursday of last week, two rogues of this class swindled an ignorant countryman out of \$32, by leaving him in charge of a pocket-book which they picked up before his eyes, and which they made him believe contained a sum of \$500. These young gentlemen were of course about to leave the city and could not wait to receive the reward that would be advertised, but were willing to sell their chance out to the countryman and let him retain the treasure for the reward of the grateful loser. The acquisitiveness of the dupe, thus ingeniously roused, made him a victim to the temptation and he gave all the money in his pocket for the prize. His dream of delusion was but short lived, for upon hastening to a private place to avoid the finders and examine his purchase, he found it to contain nothing but coarse brown paper and a few unsigned notes.

**HORRIBLE OUTRAGE BY A NEGRO—PROMPT AND SIGNAL VENGEANCE.**—A most brutal outrage was committed by a negro man upon the person of the daughter of a highly respectable citizen of De Soto county, Mississippi, on Friday the 11th of December. The negro surprised the young lady in a private place, and after a few shocking overtures, laid hands upon her, and despite her struggles and entreaties, effected by violence his horrid purpose. He then fled. The unhappy victim of the outrage, though unable to rise to her feet, continued to scream for help until she succeeded in attracting her brother to the place. Learning the horrible cause of the alarm, the half frantic young man, after conveying his sister to a place of safety, hastily assembled a few of his neighbors and pursued the fiendish perpetrator. After a long chase they succeeded in overtaking him at Nonconner bridge, but withheld their vengeance until they brought him back to the scene of his crime. They then, after a brief examination, adjudged him deserving of death, and, in accordance with the verdict, hung him instantly up to an adjoining tree.

We find as little to afflict us in this violation of the law as in any case we ever heard.

**VALUE OF THE TELEGRAPH.**—Scarcely a day passes when we do not test the value of the magnetic telegraph in the transmission and receipt of criminal intelligence. Its capacity as a valuable agent is proved. It only now remains to establish its responsibility and place it above conspiracy or corruption. There is no way of doing this but by the assumption of its ownership and control by the Government. We notice, with pleasure, that a petition to this effect is in circulation in Baltimore, to strengthen the recommendation of the Postmaster General in his late report.

**THE GREAT ENGLISH BANK ROBBERY.**—We are informed by a recent London Letter that some information is understood to have reached the bankers, Messrs. Rogers & Co., which renders it not unlikely that the detection of the parties concerned in the robbery of the premises may at length take place. Hitherto the reward offered has been contingent upon the recovery of the property, but it has now been determined to offer £300, to be paid simply on the conviction of the offenders. This is a good example and would be highly preventive in its effects if adopted here. We commend it to the attention of Messrs. Livingston & Wells.

**THE MICHIGAN POISONING CASE.**—The Oakland Gazette, in giving a full account of the testimony of the recent trial of Dr. Russell for poisoning his wife, gives the following brief abstract of his character:—

"Dr. R. was married to the daughter of a very worthy resident of West Greece, but kept the marriage concealed from the parents of his wife for some 18 months. During this time he drove her almost distracted by threatening to go to Texas and abandon her, and at the same time, under various pretexts, he made her observe silence on the subject of their marriage. In 1844, he committed a gross outrage on the person of his wife's sister, a little girl some ten years of age, for which he was indicted, but which was never brought to trial."

He has been acquitted with all this against him, and in the face of testimony more strong and positive than has convicted many an innocent man. He had sufficient sense to clear out immediately upon his acquittal, but a bench warrant is now out against him on the rape charge.

**AMBITIOUS OF DISTINCTION.**—A well known thief who has been a frequent inmate of our city prison, under the name of "Dutch Mike," has recently been arrested in New-Orleans for stealing a twenty dollar bill. When interrogated as to who he was, he boldly gave in the name of Malachi Fallon, the present worthy keeper of the "Tomb." This may be considered as one of the evil effects of meeting too frequently under the same roof. The above is not a solitary instance. A black fellow has been sent to the penitentiary under the name of Judge Osborn, and John Jacob Astor figures very often in the Special Sessions.

**PUNISHMENT OF INDECENT CURIOSITY.**—A gentleman who had recently been married, and who, with his bride, occupied one of the rooms of the Pearl Street Hotel, Cincinnati, detected the negro steward of the house peeping through the transom window of his chamber, at an early hour in the morning. The gentleman made no mention of the circumstance at the time, but finding the offence repeated on the following morning, discharged his pistol at the prying offender, which produced a serious wound. The gentleman has given bail for his appearance at court.

**A VALUABLE APPOINTMENT.**—George Relyea, long and favorably known to the community as one of the shrewdest and most capable officers, and more recently, to business men, as the Chief of the Independent Police, has accepted an appointment in the New Police. We understand he has been placed on special duty at the Essex Market station. Wherever he may be assigned he will be found a valuable accession to the department.

**MURDER TRIAL IN MISSISSIPPI.**—Jeremiah D. Granberry, who shot Dr. Ball of Alabama, in front of the Raymond Court House, Hinds County, Miss., December, 1844, was put upon his trial for the offence in the early part of last month. The case occupied three days, when it resulted in a verdict of "Not Guilty."

Although the jury, says a Mississippi paper, was one of the most intelligent and respectable that we have ever seen occupy a jury box, yet many of our citizens manifest the utmost indignation and astonishment at their decision.

It can be regarded in no other light than as another decision against capital punishment.

**OTHER AND TERMINER.**—The December term of this Court commenced on Tuesday. Among the various trials which will take place during the sessions, are those of Calvin Russ for the murder of his wife; the Rev. John Seys, for an assault and rape upon a female; Pollard and Chrystal, mock auctions, and Jamison and Mead, for conspiracy.

**"THE DAILY GLOBE."**—This excellent morning paper has selected New Year's day as the time for its appearance in a new dress and an enlarged form. The Globe has always been the nearest among the small morning papers, and we may now expect that it will distance the whole crowd.



**TO BE STRANGLED.**—David Borham, found guilty of murder, is to be executed in Wisconsin on the 3d of February next.

**TIRRELL.**—The trial of Tirrell for arson, arising out of the murder of Miss Bickford, is set down for the 11th of January.

**TO BE HUNG.**—Nero Grant, found guilty at the Steuben Oyer and Terminer, of the murder of Pease, at Hammondsport, has been sentenced to be hung on the 18th of January.

**STRANGLED.**—Lucy, the wife of the slave Harry, has been tried for her share in the murder of M. Dicharry, of the Parish of St. James, Louisiana, and convicted. She was executed on the 10th ult.

**A FIEND.**—A fiend, having the semblance of man, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree, for killing his mother, in order to get rid of supporting her. He was tried at Crawford county, Indiana.

**A RICH THIEF.**—A man possessed of a property yielding him \$500 a year, has been convicted in England of stealing turnips. He was sentenced to be imprisoned for one month, and kept at hard labor, for the petit larceny.

**A SERVILE SWOOP.**—The police of this city, says a St. Louis paper of the 14th inst., has been busily engaged since Saturday in arresting and cooping up all the negroes to be found in the city without license. This is a dark and portentous movement.

**PATRIOTISM IN THE POLICE.**—Two officers of Police, Messrs. Boyle of the Tenth ward and Taylor, of the Sixth, have volunteered among the troops for Mexico, and their recent associates are preparing to present them with Swords as a token of their esteem and regard.

**PUNISHMENT TO WRECKERS.**—More than 20 persons have recently been imprisoned at hard labor, from three to five months, in Bodmin jail, England, for plundering the brig Samaritan, wrecked off St. Eval, near Podstow. A little of this kind of justice should be distributed among the inhuman pirates of Squam Beach.

**FALSE PRETENCE CASE IN NEW ORLEANS.**—A man by the name of John Boyd, has been brought up before Recorder Baldwin of New Orleans, for having falsely represented himself as a wealthy cotton planter, for the purpose of defrauding several merchants out of large amounts of money. The case was under investigation at the time of our last advice.

**SUBMERGED MOVEMENTS.**—We shall have something to say shortly of certain secret movements which have been in operation during the last ten days, in which "Slappy," the "Old Duke," two English thieves, and certain police officers of this city and elsewhere, have been concerned. We merely allude to the matter now to show that our eyes are upon the business. When the pear is ripe, it will be split and seeded.

**JUSTICE.**—A verdict of \$1500 damages was awarded on Thursday last, in Pittsburgh, against the owners of the steamboat Cutter, in favor of one of the sufferers, a Mrs. Collins, by the explosion of that vessel, at the wharf, about two years since.

This verdict was obtained from the fact that the machinery of the boat was unfit for use, and were the travelling public to follow it up on all occasions where negligence is shown by owners or captains of vessels, fewer explosions and accidents would occur.

#### COMPLIMENTARY NOTICES.

(From the Buffalo "Morning Express.")

**NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.**—The purposes of this publication are sufficiently expressed in its title. We understand the uses of a Police officer and we should as readily see that a Police Gazette has for its object the suppression of crime, vice and immorality. This Gazette is conducted with much ability, and we understand is rendering very efficient service in the detection of criminals. It should be taken and carefully read by every police officer in the country. With the Magnetic Telegraph and a Gazette, in which rogues are described—the chances of escape are to be rendered very small.

(From the "Hamilton (Canada) Spectator.")

**NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.**—This publication is a complete weekly register of all the crimes committed in the United States, together with an accurate description of all the rogues of every grade who may fall into the hands of the public authorities. It also registers all the more serious offences against the law which are committed both in Canada and England. As the intercourse between this country and the United States is so easy, and as thieves, pickpockets, &c., often seek refuge in the one country when they are forced to fly from the other, we would suggest to our Police Officers and Magistrates, the propriety of patronizing the Police Gazette. It would furnish them with a knowledge of all fugitives from justice, and often facilitate their arrest and punishment. Any person who wishes to subscribe for the Gazette will please apply at this office. Subscription, two dollars per annum.

#### City Police Record.

**REWARD OF GENEROSITY; A ROMANCE OF "CUT THROAT ALLEY."**—A most singular case of highway robbery occurred on Tuesday night last, in "Cut Throat Alley," on the Point. It appears that a deaf and dumb man named A. McKinney, who had managed to get very drunk, strolled unconsciously into this dangerous region. He wandered about its devious labyrinths for some time, but giving no answer to the importunities of the frail hucksters who now and then sought to entice him aside, he was abandoned by each in turn. At length he was observed by a little girl named Mary Ann Murley, who though but eleven years of age, was an old apprentice in the mysteries of vice and crime. This juvenile female "diver," observing the man's condition, immediately froze fast to him, and succeeded in enticing him in a dark nook in "Cut Throat Alley." While entertaining him there, she managed to extract from his pocket a valuable gold watch, and was about darting off with her plunder, when the dumb man became suddenly aroused to her object, and detained her by a grasp on the arm.—The little "diver," gave a shriek and struggled to get away, but dummy held her with an inflexible compression. Attracted by the child's cries, an Irishman passing by, rushed in the alley, and perceiving the little creature wriggling and shrieking under a powerful grasp, ran up and asked the dumb man "Fhat the h—ll he mairned by abusing a child in that way?" The dumb man said never a word, though he still held his grasp; upon which the indignant Irishman, unable any longer to contain his rage, let drive full at the nose of the sullen oppressor, and spread him prone upon the ground to take the measure of an unmade grave. The little "diver," taking advantage of this state of things, and remaining true to her first purpose through all the confusion and danger, ran off with the watch, while the generous Irishman kept lam-basting "the thief or the world," to his heart's content.

What surprised him most, was, that the man whom he was thumping, never said a word, and not being used to fight without this excitement, he gave a whoop himself every time he put in a blow. This noise attracted the attention of two policemen, who were passing by, and rushing in, they seized the triumphant fatlander, and conveyed him, with the dumb man, to the Tombs. There the dumb man's story was obtained, and James Donovan, which was the Irishman's name, was locked up for a highway robbery and an assault of the most detestable character. The prisoner managed to get a policeman to believe his story, however, and Chance, as if desirous of protecting him for the [generosity of his motives, threw the little thief into the officer's hands in half an hour afterwards.

A further investigation then ensued, which brought the girl to a confession of her crime. She then stated that when she ran off with the watch, she took it to a boy named Gassner, at 22 Orange street, and sold it to him for fifty cents. The boy was then arrested, but it having been shown that he bought the article under the impression that it was a "stuffer" or gilt watch, both he and the unfortunate Irishman were discharged; and the precocious little female thief who had occasioned all the trouble, was sent by the magistrate to the House of Refuge. Dummy got his watch; but he escaped without a solemn reprimand, only because the eloquence of Justice Drinker could not reach his dull tympanum.

**STRANGE CHARGE OF MURDER.**—A lady named Waterson went to the police, on Sunday last, and charged one Allen Moore with the murder of his brother, on the following strange statement:

He said that about a month ago, himself, with his brother, John Waterson, one Allen Moore, a man named Kennedy, and several others, they being by occupation, stevedores, riggers, ship carpenters and sailors, left Quebec for this city in search of employment. They came together as far as Saratoga, where, having put up at some public house, while they were all in one room, Moore, Kennedy, and the others, having first bound him, proceeded deliberately to murder his brother John, by striking him upon the head with a heavy club, and then splitting his head open with an axe. That they then threatened him with violence, and went out and rigged a rope on a tree to show how they would serve him, &c.

He further stated that he himself was kept confined in the house nearly a week, and that, after his release, he came to this city and went to work near the Dry Dock. Also that he was informed that Moore was then on board the brig Sterling, lately arrived from Savannah, and that he might there be found.

The whole story is absurd, and evidently the fantasy of a maniac. However, Justice Drinker had Moore arrested, and then locked both parties up, until he could hear from Saratoga or obtain the advice of some professor of Patheticism and clairvoyance. Moore says he can prove that he was in this city on the 23rd.

**AN IRISH TURK.**—A man named John Welch was arrested by Officer Whitehart, on Tuesday, for having within a short time married three wives. His second wife, Catharine Reed, whom he married last 4th of July, soon after discovered that she was trespassing on the rights of another, and immediately left him; she did not trouble herself about him until a few days since, when she accidentally learned that he had insinuated himself into the good graces of a tidy little widow, who was doing a snug business in the way of a porter house at No. 43 Henry street, and had made her Mrs. Welch. Complaint was made against this modern Turk, and he was arrested and locked up for trial.

**TAKEN FROM A HOUSE OF ILL-FAME.**—Three young girls, named Julia Weaver, Sarah Jones, and Lydia Gross, all under 16 years of age, were taken on Monday night, from a den of infamy at No. 8 Leonard-st. and sent to the Police office, where they were temporarily committed to prison.

**A "SNOOZER."**—A small potato "snoozer" called John Sullivan, was caught in the act, last night, of stealing from the pantaloons pocket of Bartholomew Kallehan, a wallet containing a \$10 bank bill and 60 cents in silver, while he lay asleep in the lodging house No. 78; Chatham st. Locked up for trial by Justice Drinker.

**ARREST OF KELLY THE ESCAPED CONVICT.**—We do not in the order of its occurrence, the escape from Sing Sing Prison, on Wednesday, the 23d, of Oliver Kelly, the burglar, and we now have to give an account of his arrest. It appears that this wretched young man, after obtaining his liberty on that night, lost his shoes in a snow drift, and was obliged to pursue his weary flight bare-footed through the snow and ice, the sharp edges of which frequently slashed them to the bone. Notwithstanding this painful progress and the stiffening effects of the piercing cold, he managed to maintain his journey all that night and the most of the next day. On Thursday night, however, fatigue and faintness, and the agony of pain caused by his wounded and frozen feet, drove him to a barn, where he sought repose and relief by crawling into a scanty lot of old straw. On waking in the morning he was so stiff and cramped with cold, he could scarcely move. Fearing to die where he was, however, he summoned an effort, and staggered out again upon his way. He was near Tarrytown, and within a few steps of the Beekman Academy. Finding it impossible to get much further from his faintness for want of food, he determined to risk a daring policy, so seeing a door of the school house open and a good fire in the stove, and no one apparently about, the temptation overcame his better judgment, and he went into the place like a starving rat into a trap. The poor wretch had not been seated more than two minutes by the stove, when a man entered, who knowing him by his striped dress, to be an escaped convict, took him into custody and conveyed him back to prison. The man received \$60 for the service. Kelly is about eighteen years of age.

**EXTRAORDINARY ROBBERY—DARING MANAGEMENT.**—A robbery took place in this city, on Wednesday morning, says the Philadelphia Ledger of the 24th ult., which, for daring and tact, has not been excelled by an adventure of the kind for some time. The clothing establishment of D. Clifton & Co., at the northeast corner of Second and Dock sts., was entered through the back door, the pane of glass, which was tolerably large, being first broken out. Between 3 and 4 o'clock, a watchman, passing along Dock street, observed a light in the store, and went directly to the door, and asked who was there. He was immediately answered by a person within, that he was a partner in the concern, and having been locked out of his home, he had taken to the counter to repose upon, and that all was "right." The watchman supposing the gentleman was "the gentleman of the house," passed on, and thought nothing further of the affair.

Some time afterward another watchman on Second street was attracted by a rattling at the store, and he too went to the door and made inquiry. He was answered pretty much in the same manner as the other, the fellow inside, however, this time, opening the door and allowing the watchman to see for himself, adding that he had been sleeping in the store for three weeks past, and was making the fire to have the store nice and warm at the time of opening it. The fellow was in his shirt sleeves, which circumstance gave additional effect to the plot, and the second Charley was successfully duped by the adroit rogue. He also retired leaving the gentleman to carry on his operations unmolested. He passed over to the corner of Walnut and Second sts., and while standing there he observed the fellow carry ashes out to the street, another incident in the affair which established his belief that "all was right." He then went entirely away. A newspaper carrier leaving the paper there was entertained by the rogue, and he likewise passed on his way without suspicion. Subsequently one of the watchmen found the side door open, and obtaining assistance, made a search through the store. But the robber or robbers had fled with their booty, consisting of various articles of clothing, handkerchiefs, &c., amounting to three or four hundred dollars in value. The doors leading to the yard and cellar were all found open in the morning, left so by the villains, no doubt, to effect an escape in case the shrewd managing of the professed partner should fail him with the watchmen. There is no doubt the fellow had accomplices, and that while he was calling the watchmen they were securing the plunder for transportation. Take it altogether, this is one of the most daring and ingenious operations we have perhaps ever known to take place in the very heart of our city.

**A HEROINE.**—About one o'clock yesterday morning, says the "Alabama Planter" (Mobile), of the 19th December, a woman residing on Dauphin st., above Lawrence, was aroused from her slumbers by some one attempting to pick the lock of her door. The attempt was successful, and the robber penetrated to her bed-chamber. She immediately cried out, "Who's there?" and the answer was, "Your money or your life!" Stealing noiselessly from her bed, she seized an unloaded pistol, struck a light, and confronted the rascal. He menacingly raised a bowie knife, but was told that if he moved, she would shoot him on the spot. The villain gradually receded toward the door, and finally disappeared, very much chagrined at the reception met with. She describes him as being athletic, and seemingly a gentleman. It is thought that his object was to obtain at her hands, money left in her care by the male tenant of the premises, who was then absent.

**RAVISHED HIS OWN DAUGHTER.**—Wm. Stillwell, charged with an assault with intent to ravish his daughter-in-law, Rachel Stillwell, at Canarse, was upon examination, held to bail, at Brooklyn, on Monday, in the sum of \$600 to appear and answer the offence. The testimony appears to conclusively fix the guilt of Stillwell, who though apparently "in the sea and yellow leaf," has the reputation of being addicted to such practices, and of having in one instance compromised a worse act by the payment of fifty dollars.

#### New Counterfeits.

**BANK OF KENTUCKY "4's."**—The Cincinnati Commercial announces the appearance, in that city, of new counterfeit \$4 bills on the Bank of Kentucky, Louisville. Vignette, a female seated with uplifted hands, Goddess of Justice on the right. Pay J. D. Saunders. Virgil McKnight, President. Engraving rather coarse, and paper light.

**NORTHERN BANK OF KENTUCKY—"ONE'S."**—There are new counterfeit one dollar bills just issued, says the Shelby News, on the Northern Bank of Kentucky, which are well calculated to deceive the casual observer. The paper is good, and the signatures as near the genuine as if the same hands had executed them. The engraving is, however, deficient on a close inspection. The words "Northern Bank of Kentucky" are shaded differently from the genuine, and the lock of the "iron chest" and "dog," are very far from being as perfect as those of the genuine bills.

**"GAZETTE OF THE UNION."**—A new weekly under this title, is to be issued on Saturday of the present week. Its dimension are to be those of a large folio, and it is to be devoted to the usual branches of literary hebdomadals. It is hardly necessary to say that the field is open for an excellent paper of this character.

**COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.**—The January number of this excellent magazine will compare favorably with most of the annuals of the season. Its original papers are unusually spirited, and the engravings very elegant.

#### Iowa Correspondence.

**Attempt of Burch, the murderer, to escape—Granville Young, the accused, now believed to be innocent.**

Burlington, Iowa, Dec. 15, 1866.

The affairs of the Davenport murderers have recently received a fresh interest here, by a late desperate attempt of the villain, Robert Burch, to escape from prison. Certain strange noises in his cell, and his evident confusion on two or three occasions when the jailer entered, induced suspicion, and the accidental discovery of a screw-driver which he had left inadvertently upon his bed, induced a search. This resulted in the discovery among the bed clothes of a brace of pistols, bowie-knife, saws, a heavy chain and a quantity of powder. The opinion is that he must have had an assistant among the more favoured prisoners who have the range of the hall, as to get the pistols to him, it became necessary for him to first unscrew and then take off the locks from the inside. This he must therefore already have accomplished, and this was the purpose to which the unlucky screw-driver had been applied. The contemplation and the hope of this attempt may be considered as accounting for this wretch's several applications for postponement of trial. It is to be hoped, however, that he will be better cared for in future.

The impression here is gaining ground that Granville Young, the young man executed with the Long's, met with an undeserved fate. The Davenport Gazette has always contended for this view, and now the Rock Island, Mississippi, one which was formerly the most vehement denouncer of his guilt, admits the correctness of the Gazette's theory. What a comment does this furnish upon capital punishment. The impression in favor of Young's innocence of this murder is now the general belief. Yours.

#### Philadelphia Correspondence.

**"Killers" and "Shiners"—The crew of the Pons found guilty—attempted murder—Tom Buck, &c.**

PHILADELPHIA, Wednesday.

MEETS. CAMP & WILKES:

**Gentlemen.**—Eleven of the infamous gang of "Killers" were arrested in this city, on Friday night, by the sheriff and posse, and committed to prison in default of bail, and since then five of another gang were secured, but all escaped except two. While on their way to the hall, a pistol was fired by one of the prisoners, the slugs from which wounded John Cuthbert, Esq., a commissioner of the township, and Joseph Londerback, who were standing together, having been attracted to the spot by the circumstance of the arrest. A slug entered the thigh of Mr. Cuthbert, and lodged on the other side, and was subsequently extracted. Mr. Londerback was also wounded in the fleshy part of the thigh, by a slug grazing it.

The crew of the Pons have all been found guilty of the revolt committed by them on board of that vessel. They were commended to the mercy of the court, by the jury, who had been out since Wednesday last.

On Saturday night, a carpenter named John Cuthbertson, attempted to kill his wife, by cutting her throat with a razor, while laboring under temporary derangement. The wound inflicted was but slight, and being apparently revisited by a glimpse of reason by the exclamation of his little son, "father, don't hurt mother," he fled the house.

The notorious rioter, Tom Buck, the rowdy, who was tried a few days since, sentenced for 18 months, and since pardoned—stabbed watchman Marks in the neck, on Monday night and escaped.

Rowdism is on the increase here, and ever will be until the city and districts are united under one head.

**HORRIBLE MURDER IN PLATTSBURG.**—A most revolting murder was committed at Plattsburgh on the night of Thursday the 17th ult., by one John Levere, a Canadian, but an old resident of the place, upon his own wife. The atrocious act was committed under the following circumstances.

On Thursday the accused and his wife rode in their wagon a few miles out of town, on business, and on the road he inflicted three terrible cuts in her skull, either of which would have been fatal. He accounted for her death by stating, that while in rapid motion, the linch pin of the left fore wheel flew out, and his wife fell out, and the hind wheel passed over her head and killed her; that the horse ran and dragged him 80 rods on the ground, when he stopped him, tied him to a tree and went back to his wife, who was then lying on the ground, apparently dead and bleeding copiously at the head—that he covered her up with a buffalo skin and went three quarters of a mile back to St. Dennis' house and got young St. Dennis to go with his wagon and take his wife home; and that she arrived at home about six o'clock that night. The position in which young St. Dennis found the unfortunate victim, the wagon, wheels, &c., and the violence, form, and depth of the wounds, together with the essential differences in the stories told by Levere to different persons on Thursday evening, and Friday, all went to show that there could be no truth whatever in his statement. The conviction that he had murdered her was irresistible and general. His conjugal infidelity to his wife, the alienation of his affections and preference for a certain girl, is supposed to be the cause of this dreadful catastrophe. She was a tidy housekeeper, an excellent neighbor and a very intelligent woman. She has left one small girl about 9 years of age, and one child of 15 months. She is of a very respectable parentage and inherited considerable property, with which she purchased the house and lot where they lived.

**BAZAAR HOUSE.**—Ex-Captain Dill of the First Ward Police, has opened an excellent house of entertainment at the corner of Grand and Crosby streets. We give the notice that his numerous friends may know where to pay their compliments to a deserving caterer.



**Remarkable Discovery of Murder.**

One of the most interesting chapters in *Madame Calderon de la Barca's* "Letters from Mexico," is devoted to the relation of transactions in which the famous Viceroy Revillagigedo is the hero. We copy the following as one of the most singular instances we have ever read of "God's revenge against murder."

"A horrible murder took place during the Viceroyalty of Revillagigedo, which is remarkable in two particulars; the trifling circumstances which led to its discovery, and the energy displayed by the Viceroy, contrasting strongly with the tardy execution of justice in our days. There lived in Mexico at that period, in the street of Cordovanes, No. 18, a rich merchant of the name of Don Joaquin Dongo. A clerk named Jose Joaquin Blanco, who had formerly been in his office, having fallen into vicious courses, and joined in companionship with two other young men, Felipe Aldama and Baltazar Quintero, gamblers and cockfighters (with reverence be it spoken) like himself, formed in concert with them, a plan for robbing his former master. They accordingly repaired to the house one evening, and imitating the signal which Blanco knew the coachman was in the habit of making to the porter when the carriage returned at night, the doors were immediately thrown open, and the robbers entered. The porter was their first victim. He was thrown down and stabbed. A postman, who was waiting with letters for the return of his master, was the next, and then the coach, and so on, until eleven lay weltering in their blood. The wretches then proceeded to pick the locks of the different bureaus, guided by Blanco, who, in his former capacity had made himself au fait of all the secrets of the house. They obtained twenty-two thousand dollars in specie, and about seven thousand dollars worth of plate.

"Meanwhile the unfortunate master of the house returned home, and at the accustomed signal the doors were opened by the robbers, and on the entrance of the carriage, instantly relocked. Seeing the porter bathed in blood, and dead bodies lying at the foot of the staircase, he comprehended at once his desperate situation, and advancing to Aldama, who stood near the door, he said, 'My life is in your hands; but, for God's sake, show some mercy and do not murder me in cold blood. Say what sum of money you want. Take all that is in the house, and leave me, and I swear to keep your secret.' Aldama consented, and Dongo passed on. As he ascended the stairs, stepping over the body of the postman, he encountered Quintero, and to him he made the same appeal, with the same success; when Blanco, stepping forward, held his sword to Quintero's breast, and swearing a great oath, exclaimed, 'If you do not stab him, I will kill you on the spot.' Conceivably, for one moment, the situation of the unfortunate Dongo, surrounded by the murdered and the murderers, in his own house, at the dead of night, and without a hope of assistance! The suspense was momentary. Thus abjured, he stabbed him to the heart.

"The murderers then collected their spoil, and it being still dark, two of them got into Dongo's carriage, the third acting as coachman, and drove out of the gates of the city, till arriving at a deserted spot, not far from a village, they turned the carriage and mules about, and buried their treasure, which they afterwards transported to a house in the Calle de la Aguilas (the street of eagles), No. 28; and went about their avocations in the morning, as if nothing had occurred. Meanwhile, the public constabulary may be conceived when the morning dawned upon this bloody tragedy. As for the Viceroy, he swore that the murderers should be discovered, and hanged before his eyes, that day week.

"Immediately the most energetic measures were taken, and the gates of the city shut, to prevent all egress. Orders were given through all the different districts of the capital, that visitor or boarder, whether in inn or lodging, or private house, should have their names given to the police, with an account of their condition, occupation, motives for living in Mexico, &c. Strict cognizance was taken in all the villages near the capital, of every person who had passed through, or entered, or left the village within a certain space of time. All the roads near the capital were scoured by parties of soldiers. Every hidden place was searched by the police, every suspected house entered. The funeral of the ill-fated Dongo and of the other victims, took place the following day; and it was afterward remembered that Aldama was there among the foremost, remarking and commenting on this horrible wholesale butchery, and upon the probabilities of discovering their murderers.

"A young family from a neighboring village, hearing all these doings in Mexico, and with that love of the marvellous which characterizes persons uneducated, or unaccustomed to the world, determined to pay a visit to the capital, and to hear, at the fountain head, all those wonderful stories which had probably reached them under a hundred exaggerated forms. No sooner had they entered their lodgings than they were visited and examined by the police, and their deposition taken down as to their motives for visiting the capital; their place of birth, &c. As a gratuitous piece of information, one of them mentioned, that, passing by a barber's shop (probably with his eyes opened wide in the expectation of seeing horrible sights) he had observed a man talking to the barber, who had a stain of blood on his queue (hair being then worn powdered and tied behind). Trifling as the circumstance appears to us, the Viceroy ordered that the person who mentioned it, should instantly conduct the police officers to the shop where he had observed it. The shop being found, the barber was questioned as to what persons he had been conversing with that morning, and mentioned about half a dozen—among others Aldama, who did not bear a very good reputation. Aldama was sent for, confronted with the man who gave the information, identified as the same, and the stain of blood being observed, he was immediately committed to prison on suspicion. Being questioned as to the cause of the stain, he replied, that, being at the cock-fight, on such a day, at such an hour, the blood from one of the dying cocks, which he held, had spilt upon and stained the collar of his shirt and his hair. Inquiries being made at the cock-pit, it was corroborated by several witnesses, and extraordinary as it is, it is most probable that the assertion was true.

"But meanwhile, the mother of Blanco, deeply distressed at the disolute course of her son, took the resolution (which proves, more than anything else, Revillagigedo's goodness, and the confidence which all classes had in him), to consult the Viceroy as to the means of converting him to better habits. It seems as if the hand of an avenging Providence had conducted this unfortunate mother to take a step so fatal to her son. She told the Viceroy that she had in vain attempted to check him, that his days and nights were spent with profligate companions in the gambling house and the cock-pits, and that she feared some mischief would come some day from his fighting and swearing and drinking; that but a few days since he had come home late, and that she had observed that his stockings were dabbled in blood; that she had questioned him upon it, and that he had answered surlily, he had got it in the cock-pit. Her narration was hardly concluded before Blanco was arrested and placed in a separate cell of the same prison with Aldama. Shortly after, Quintero, only as being the intimate friend and companion of both parties, was taken up on suspicion and lodged in the same prison, all being separately confined, and no communication allowed between them.

"It seems as if Quintero, perhaps the least hardened of the three, was struck with conviction, that in the extraordinary combination of circumstances which had led to the arrest of himself and companions in vil-

lany, the finger of God was too distinctly visible to permit a doubt of ultimate discovery to rest upon his mind, for he confessed at once, and declaring that he saw all denial was useless, gave a circumstantial account of the whole. He begged for nine days' grace to prepare himself for death, but the Viceroy would grant him but three. When Aldama confessed, he made avowal that he was guilty of a previous murder, when he was alcalde of a village near Mexico, before the time of Revillagigedo, and for which he had been tried and acquitted. He being alcalde, the postman of the village was in the habit of passing by his house and giving him an account of whatever money he had collected, &c.

"One evening this man stopped at Aldama's, and told him that he was entrusted with the sum of fifteen hundred dollars to carry to a neighboring village. At twelve o'clock he left Aldama's house, who, taking a short cut across the fields, reached the postman by the other direction, stabbed him, and carried back the money. Next day, when the murder was made known, the alcalde in his robes of justice visited the body, and affected to institute a strict search for the murderer. Nevertheless he was suspected and arrested, but escaped by bribery, and shortly after, leaving the village, came to the wider theatre of Mexico.

"The murderers having thus made their confession, were ordered to prepare for death. A scaffold erected between the central gate of the palace, and that which is now the principal gate of the city guard, was hung with black, to denote that the criminals were of noble blood. An immense crowd was assembled; and the Viceroy, standing on the balcony of his palace, witnessed the execution in the great square, the very day week that the murders were committed.

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The work concludes with the Life and career of JAMES BEAUMONT, alias MILLER, alias COPPIN, the notorious Fishpocket, with his escape from Botany Bay, travels in France and America, and final commitment to Sing Sing State Prison, where he now remains under a sentence of five years.

The work is embellished with ELEVEN elegant engravings, including correct portraits of HOWARD alias SMITH—FARRINGTON—STEVENS, and COPPIN. Also, four descriptive views of the midnight Robbery of the City Bank—Button's House, and his COUNCIL CHAMBER, in Roosevelt street—and the OUTRIGERS of BIRDSEY, New South Wales, with a striking likeness of JAMES HAYS, the venerable and renowned High Constable of New York City, who secured the acquittal of the infamous Redmond, at the arrest and conviction of the fugitive Nation and Holgate, and the perjurer WARE.

This work is offered to the public, not only as an object of curiosity and entertainment, but as a publication of real and substantial use, to guard the inexperienced from the allurements of vice, and to protect the weak from the flattering temptations that eventuate only in destruction.

Confident that nothing has been neglected within the reach of their abilities or efforts, the publishers offer the work to the public as the most complete and comprehensive of the kind ever issued in this or any other country; and they feel assured that the intelligent and discerning will not only give it a preference over all other works on the same subject, but that parents and guardians will select it as one of the most wholesome cautions that can be placed in the hands of the young, to restrain their minds from being led astray from the paths of honesty and virtue.

This work is printed in a handsome octavo form, of 56 pages, and sold at the low rate of 25 cents. The trade supplied at the usual rates of discount.

## BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

This medicine is acknowledged to be one of the most valuable ever discovered, as a purifier of the blood and fluids. It is superior to Sarsaparilla, whether as a sudorific or alterative. It stands infinitely before all the preparations or combinations of Mercury. Its purgative properties are alone of incalculable value—for these Pills may be taken daily for any period, and instead of weakening by the cathartic effect, they add strength by taking away the cause of weakness. There is no good Mercury dose, which these Pills do not likewise. But they have none of the miserable effects of that deadly specific. THE TEETH are not injured—the bones and limbs are not paralyzed—no—but in the stead of these distressing symptoms, new life and consequent animation is evident in every movement of the body. Brandreth's Pills are indeed a Universal Remedy, for they cure opposite diseases: they cure INFLAMMATION and CHRONIC RHEUMATISM! They cure DIABETES and a STOPPAGE OF URINE. They cure DYSENTERY and CONSTITUTIONAL COSTIVENESS.—They will cure all these apparently opposite diseases, because they cleanse and purify the blood, provided, however, nature is not beyond all human ASSISTANCE.

In all cases they will be found a safe and simple remedy, yet all powerful for the removal of diseases, whether chronic or recent, infectious or otherwise. They do not render the system liable to be affected by any changes of temperature. The very cause, or occasion of the human frame being affected by colds and coughs is removed by their use. Therefore, they may be used at all times and seasons without damage, and change of diet, and any extra care is unnecessary.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS CURE CHILLS & FEVER.  
GATESVILLE, N. C., Sept. 23d, 1846.

DR. B. BRANDRETH:—  
Dear Sir:—I have been an agent for the sale of your valuable Pills for the last five years. They did not seem to sell much at first, but after some experience I have found them to sell better than any other Pill. I am an agent for the sale of some six or eight other kinds of Pills, and I can say with safety, that I have tried the Brandreth's Pill in my own family, and find them to cure in every case, and in twenty other cases in my own knowledge of chills and fever, and would recommend them to all persons with chills and fever, as a certain cure. You will please to send me one hundred boxes of your Pills, fresh and good, to sell on commission as I have sold before. I would have written to your travelling agent, John A. Lane, but did not know where he was. I have your certificate of agency signed by yourself, and am authorized to sell the genuine Pill, and will settle with your Agent for all sold, when he visits this place again.

Very respectfully, S. W. WORRELL.

## CONVULSIONS—NERVOUS AFFECTIONS.

Whatever may be said to the contrary, I have no doubt but convulsions are very often caused by worms, as well as nervous diseases in general. I knew a young lady who had terrible nervous attacks. Sometimes she had convulsions for hours together, and when able to be about, was in the greatest state of suffering. She consulted me. I told her she had worms; but she had been told by other physicians that it was the extreme delicacy of her constitution that was the cause of her affection. For some time she determined to try what change of air would do, and careful diet. She became worse and worse. Her sufferings were of that nervous character which made life itself a burthen, and she often felt as if she would give anything to be able to lay herself down and die. One night she dreamed that Brandreth's Pills cured her. Then she thought of the advice I had given her. She commenced immediately with the Pills, night and morning, in doses of two Pills at night, and two in the morning; the second day, four Pills at night, and two in the morning; the third day, six Pills at night, and two in the morning. She felt fearful, and took two Pills at night on the fourth day, determining to rest a day or two. She felt herself much better on the fifth day, but the sixth and seventh she began to feel as bad as usual. She then began again, as at first, and when she got to eight Pills at night and two in the morning, having increased two each night, she parted with an immense quantity of maw-worms, nearly two quarts, in weight nearly six pounds. She continued to take the Pills almost constantly then, for some weeks, and they restored her to the best possible state of health. To this case, and numerous others similar, I shall be happy to refer any respectable applicant. Agents in every part of the country are able to refer to cases of cure of almost every description of character in their immediate vicinity. So there is no want of EVIDENCE.

Other cases of worms might be given, in which the Pills have done the most remarkable cures. Let it be well understood that worms are the consequence of ACIDULOUS HUMORS—that these humors occasion all diseases, of whatever name, and that the Brandreth Pills, by being taken in such doses as will fully purge, will surely cure. Also, that these Pills may be used without any danger; no fear of an over dose; want nothing to work them off. If they do not work off pleasantly, take another dose on top of those already taken; sure to do good and act pleasantly; never unpleasant but when too small a dose has been taken. In other words, when the disease is too strong for the first dose.

## PURELY NERVOUS DISEASES.

It may be that a person is nervous without any connection with worms. Purgation, however, with Brandreth's Pills makes no exception, and will be found to afford every kind of relief. If the disease has been of long standing, it will be necessary to persevere in the use of the Pills for some time. It will be well to use them steadily for three or four days, in doses sufficient to purge very freely. Then to rest a few days, and do the same again; continuing the use of the Pills each time a greater number of days. It would be well to take a vomit occasionally of honest tea. Bonaset tea, taken hot, and enough of it, will always act as a vomit, and is one of the best. The Pills should always be taken about twelve hours afterwards, or earlier if required. This vomit must not be taken when the patient is weak. In that case the Pills must be used alone, until some strength has been obtained. The vomit should be used only once a month or so. Too much vomiting is very injurious; but once in a month or two, will help the curative effects of these Pills in these nervous cases.

## COSTIVENESS—ITS CURE.

MANY WELL INFORMED PERSONS suppose costiveness cannot be cured except by diet, enemas, &c. Now, the fact is, costiveness is not capable of being permanently removed by the greatest attention to diet and exercise. No question but diet and exercise are important, as well as cold bathing, upon getting out of bed in the morning to aid in the cure, but they will be all of no avail to cure, without medicine, as thousands know very well.

Again, it is said medicines whose action is upon the bowels, only tend to make the case worse and worse. I admit that all purgative medicines, save the pills known as Brandreth's Pills, have that tendency. But it is not so with BRANDRETH'S PILLS; the longer they are used the less, ordinarily, will be required to produce effect. Long standing cases are not cured in a day, or with one dose. The Brandreth Pills do not cure as "by magic"—they cure because they cleanse the blood of all impurities, and this being done, the bowels and the secretions become healthy and adapted fully to perform the office nature has assigned. A gentleman can be referred to who now resides in the city of New York, who took them every day for five years, for constitutional costiveness. He had not, for fifteen years previously, ever had any thing pass his bowels without using medicine or an injection; and every year he was confined to his bed three or four months. For five years he took Brandreth's Pills And why? Because he found his bowels become stronger and stronger from their use: and from all other purgatives he had taken, they became weaker and weaker. In fact, he found that at first he required six, eight, and ten pills to produce an operation; but in a year four pills were a full dose, and before the full cure was effected, two pills were sufficient to produce a good evacuation. Finally, he became as healthy as any man. And for five years he took the Brandreth Pills, and was never confined to his bed a single day during that five years.

Dr. Brandreth has cases every day sent to him; he inserts one of very recent date. He can refer to relations of Mr. STORS, in New York, if further particulars are required.

The cure of DYSPERSIA, PALPITATION of the Heart, CONSUMPTION, Coughs of all kinds, Colds, Asthma, Rheumatism and Small Pox, depend on THEIR cure altogether upon the cure of costiveness, which invariably attend these diseases. Cure costiveness, and you will have health. There is no doubt of it.

## CURE OF CHRONIC COSTIVENESS OF TWENTY YEARS STANDING.

Sir—This will certify that for about twenty years I was afflicted with costiveness to such a degree that nothing would pass my bowels for a week at a time and which ultimately caused partial insanity. I was sorely distressed, both by night and by day. I had no quiet sleep sometimes for weeks together, my nervous condition was in so bad a state. The doctors could do nothing for me, all their remedies made me worse and worse. When all hope had fled, I chanced to read an advertisement of Dr. Brandreth's, and I thought from its style that whoever wrote it believed what he wrote; and so, he was no impostor. I had to suffer the ridicule of friends and neighbors. My doctor told me after I had used them sometime, that he could make pills just like Brandreth's; he gave me a prescription; I took it to the druggist and got the pills; they had no more effect as physic than a piece of chip. Not so with Brandreth's pills; they always acted easily and freely. I have now taken them over two years, and they seem to have renewed the life within me; my intellect is clear and serene, and I now enjoy life equal to what I did twenty-five years ago. I am now near fifty. The action of my bowels are nearly restored to the healthy state of my youth. I bless God for what he has done for me. I pray he may bless Dr. Brandreth, the maker of Brandreth's Pills.

My case is known to hundreds in this county. Your agent, Mr. D. Kendrick, suggested that I should send it. I remain yours, very respectfully,

D. STORS.

Lebanon, N. H., 20th January, 1846.

Dr. Brandreth's Office is 241 Broadway, New York, and 8 North street, Philadelphia; 19 Hrnover street, Boston, and corner of Laight and Mercer streets, Baltimore. At 341 Broadway, a physician is in constant attendance to give advice and explain the manner of cure of the Brandreth Pills.

## BEWARE OF COUNTERFEIT PILLS.

Be very careful and go to the agent when you want Brandreth's Pills; then you are sure of the genuine article. When you purchase otherwise, inquire of the seller whether he knows the Pills he offers you are the genuine Brandreth Pills. Every man knows whether the article he offers is true or false. Beware of cheats.

Remember 241 Broadway is Dr. Brandreth's Principal Office; 376 Bowery Retail Office, 241 Hudson street Retail Office; and of the following agents in New York:

D. D. Wright, corner Houston and Lewis; Wm. D. Berrian, corner 1st street and 1st avenue; Geo. Han, sell, 165 Division; Geo. B. Maigne, 98 Catherine st. Benj. S. Taylor, 80 Vesey; J. O. Fowler, cor. Green and Murray; Mrs. Wilkinson, 412 Cherry st.; Jno. Howe, corner Ludlow and Rivington; Jasper W. Webber, 659 Hudson street; Evans & Hart, 184 Grand street; Mrs. Booth, Brooklyn, 5 Market street; R. Denison, South Brooklyn, 15 Atlantic; Mrs. Terrier Williamsburgh; James Wilson, Jersey City.

Brandreth's Pills are 25 cents per box, with full directions.

## DR. TOWNSEND'S

## COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA.

This Sarsaparilla is six times cheaper, being put up in quart bottles, and is warranted superior to any in the market. The following certificates will give some idea of its value.

It invariably cures indigestion and dyspepsia, general and nervous debility, the liver complaint, inflammation in the kidneys, and all those obstructions which females are liable to.

DYSPEPSIA—DYSPEPSIA—DYSPEPSIA—The following testimony must convince every intelligent man that the dyspepsia is easily cured. We have hundreds of others of the same character.

BANK DEPARTMENT, Albany, May 10, 1846.

Dr. Townsend—Sir, I have been afflicted several years with dyspepsia in its worst form, attended with soreness of stomach, loss of appetite, extreme heartburn, and a general aversion to all kinds of food, and for weeks (what I could eat) I have been unable to retain but a small portion on my stomach. I tried the usual remedies, but they had little or no effect in removing the complaint. I was induced about two months since, to try your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I must say with but little confidence, but after using nearly two bottles, I find my appetite restored, and the heartburn entirely removed; and would earnestly recommend the use of it to those who have been afflicted as I have been. Yours, &c.

W. W. VAN ZANDT.

Dr. Townsend—Sir, I have been distressed with the dyspepsia for several years, which originated whilst residing in the West, from having my constitution impaired by the western fever, and probably by taking injudicious quantities of medicine. My appetite was very poor, and my food did not properly digest—reasoning weakness and general debility throughout my whole system. I tried a great number of medicines to remedy it, among others, both Sarsaparilla and Bristol's Sarsaparilla, but they all failed to effect a cure. Knowing of some cases where your Sarsaparilla had been very beneficial, I resolved to try a bottle, and deriving benefit therefrom, I continued until I had taken half a dozen bottles, and I am happy to inform you that my health is now restored.

To those afflicted similarly to myself, I would cheerfully recommend your Extract of Sarsaparilla.

Years, H. D. CURRAN,

Coal Agent, 104 Market-st.

## SCROFULA, CANCERS, ERYSIPELAS, ULCERS.

We would now call attention to the following cases of different character, which we believe will convince the most sceptical of the superior virtues of the Extract.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir, It is with great pleasure and gratitude that I find myself able to announce to you that the tumor (which was called a cancer) I had on my face, is entirely well. You remember when I commenced taking your Sarsaparilla, it was very bad, and that my blood was very much out of order and system inflamed. After using a bottle or two, my countenance regained its natural color, but I had little faith that it could cure the tumor; but your confidence was so great, I was induced to continue using it, and I am glad that I took your advice. This cancer has been growing on my face for some years. Two years since, professor Marsh, of the Albany Medical College, operated on it two or three times, and laid it open to the jaw bone, but it did not stop. I consulted numbers of medical men, and tried a great many remedies, but failed to effect a cure; indeed, I was told by physicians of high standing that there was no cure for it—but your pleasant medicine, through the kindness of a kind Providence, has effected one for which I am very thankful, and hope this statement will induce others to avail themselves of your remedy, believing if they give it a proper trial, they must be benefited by it.

JOHN MCGOWN.

Albany, February 7th, 1846.

I am acquainted with Mr. McGOWN, and know that for several years he had a very bad face. From the character of the gentleman, I have every reason to believe the above statement to be true.

STEPHEN WILKINS,

Pastor South Pearl Street Baptist Church.

Dr. Townsend—Dear sir, feeling thankful for the immense benefit I have derived from using your Sarsaparilla, I am willing that you should make my case known to the public. About two years ago I was taken with a breaking out of bad ulcers and filthy sores, which covered the most part of my body—my legs were one complete mass of corruption; it got into my eyes and ears, and made me nearly blind and deaf. Several physicians gave me up as incurable. I read one of your advertisements and purchased two bottles of your Sarsaparilla. This is not four weeks ago, and incredible as it may appear, my ulcers and sores have disappeared—my eyes are well, and I can hear as usual. What I have written conveys but a faint idea of my troubles and loathsome situation, for I could scarce sleep, and what I ate I almost invariably vomited up. If any do not believe this, let them call on me and satisfy themselves. I have many scars about me, I was likewise reduced to almost a skeleton and am now fast regaining my health.

CHARLES EDWARDS,

New York, Aug. 2, 1846. 136 Washington-st.

The astonishing cures that this medicine has performed in cases of chronic Rheumatism are indeed wonderful.

Dr. Townsend—I was attacked with a distressing pain in my hip joint, so bad that I could not walk without crutches; and much of the time I was obliged to keep my bed. I tried several remedies, but they did not relieve me. I then called on one of our first physicians—he did not help me. I heard of your Sarsaparilla, and obtained a bottle, and in a few days it entirely cured me, and I am as well now as ever.

ASHBEL WALKER,

Albany, Jan. 2, 1846. 23 Daniel-st. Principal Depots, 126 Fulton-st. N. Y.; 100 South Pearl-st. Albany, and by Druggists generally.

## Toothache Cured in One Minute, BY THE USE OF THE CLOVE ANODYNE.

This is an excellent article and will cure the most violent Tooth Ache, or pain in the gums in ONE MINUTE. THE CLOVE ANODYNE is not unpleasant to the taste or injurious to the teeth and will PERMANENTLY cure any tooth to which it may be applied. Price 25 cents. For sale by H. JOHNSON, Chemist and Druggist, 273 Broadway, corner of Chamber street; 100 Fulton street, corner of William, and 77 East Broadway; and by Druggists generally throughout the Union.



Feb 14



[OFFICIAL.]

# A LIST AND DESCRIPTION OF DESERTERS FROM THE UNITED STATES ARMY.

PUBLISHED EXCLUSIVELY IN THIS PAPER BY ORDER OF THE ADJUTANT GENERAL OF THE U. S. ARMY.

NO.	NAME.	REGIMENT AND COMPANY.	AGE.	EYES.	HAIR.	COMPLEXION.	HEIGHT.	WHERE BORN.	OCCUPATION.	DATE AND PLACE OF ENLISTMENT.	DATE AND PLACE OF DESERTION.	REMARKS.
672	James Hutton	Recruit	23	brown	fair	fair	5 8	Tyrone, Ireland	tailor	Oct. 30, 1845, New York	Nov. 30, 1845, Fort Columbus	General service.
673	John Hunter	Rec't 7th inf.	28	hazel	brown	ruddy	5 7 1/2	Flintshire, Scotland	labourer	Nov. 4, 1845, Flatbush, N. Y.	Nov. 18, 1845, en route to N. Y.	
674	Thomas O'Rear	Rec't 1st inf.	20	blue	sandy	fair	5 11	Ireland	stonemason	Nov. 13, 1845, Middletown, Ohio	Nov. 14, 1845, en route to H'k's	
675	John Nery	6th inf.	21	blue	brown	fair	5 6 1/2	Laneboro, Ireland	labourer	Oct. 29, 1845, New Orleans	Nov. 13, 1845, New Orleans	
676	John Cavanagh	6th inf.	21	blue	brown	fair	5 6 1/2	Holton, Maine	soldier	Nov. 26, 1845, "	Oct. 19, 1845, Monterey	
677	Terence Donohoe	2d inf.	21	blue	brown	fair	5 6 1/2	Franklin Co., Pa.	groom	Dec. 3, 1845, "	Oct. 19, 1845, "	
678	William T. Wilson	2d inf.	19	blue	sandy	fair	5 4	Danvers, Vt.	brick maker	Nov. 10, 1845, Zanesville, Ohio	Nov. 14, 1845, Zanesville, Ohio	
679	Peter Hansen	Recruit	20	blue	fair	light	5 8 1/2	Germany	apothecary	Nov. 2, 1845, New York	Nov. 24, 1845, Fort Columbus	
680	John Meyer	"	24	gray	dark	ruddy	5 7 1/2	Lansingburg, N. Y.	baker	Sept. 18, 1845, Newport, N. Y.	Nov. 27, 1845, Newport b'ks, Ky.	Lieut. Cincinnati volunteers.
681	George W. Benson	"	21	blue	light	fair	5 10	Middleburgh, N. Y.	farmer	Nov. 9, 1845, Albany, N. Y.	Nov. 29, 1845, Fort Columbus	Enlisted for 7th infantry.
682	Amos French	"	21	hazel	brown	fair	5 6 1/2	Haverhill, Mass.	cordwainer	Oct. 19, 1845, Utica, N. Y.	Nov. 27, 1845, "	Enlisted for general service.
683	Edward V. Marsh	"	21	hazel	brown	fair	5 6 1/2	Black Rock, N. Y.	labourer	Nov. 28, 1845, Boston, Mass.	Nov. 29, 1845, "	Enlisted for 1st Artillery.
684	William Murphy	Rec't 4th inf.	24	gray	brown	dark	5 8 1/2	Dear Island, Me.	labourer	Nov. 28, 1845, Boston, Mass.	Nov. 27, 1845, Boston	
685	W. H. Sparks	"	27	hazel	black	ruddy	5 8	Black Rock, N. Y.	labourer	Nov. 28, 1845, Syracuse	Nov. 29, 1845, Syracuse, N. Y.	
686	John Stark	"	23	hazel	brown	fair	5 8	Dorset, Germany	labourer	Nov. 18, 1845, New York	Nov. 20, 1845, New York	
687	Wm. Rankin	Rec't 1st inf.	20	blue	auburn	fair	5 8	Augusta co., Va.	farmer	Nov. 14, 1845, Hamilton, Ohio	Nov. 21, 1845, Hamilton, Ohio	
688	Wm. Weber	R. M't B'n A	20	gray	sandy	fair	5 5 1/2	Ireland	labourer	Sept. 14, 1845, Newport, Ky.	Nov. 1, 1845, Jefferson barracks	
689	Ignatius Peepers	"	24	gray	light	fair	5 8 1/2	Newkirk, Prussia	baker	Oct. 12, 1845, Louisville, Ky.	Nov. 13, 1845, "	
690	David Bricker	"	21	black	black	dark	5 10	Harrison co., Ohio	farmer	July 27, 1845, Brownstown, Ind.	Nov. 6, 1845, "	
691	Abel Washburn	"	21	hazel	black	fair	5 8	Reckingham co., N. C.	farmer	Oct. 16, 1845, Evansville, Ind.	Nov. 7, 1845, "	
692	Robert Ashley	"	21	gray	brown	fair	5 8 1/2	Orange co., N. Y.	farmer	Oct. 21, 1845, "	Nov. 7, 1845, "	
693	Thomas Embree	"	21	hazel	brown	fair	5 8	Edwards co., Ill.	cabt maker	Sept. 9, 1845, "	Nov. 3, 1845, "	
694	Israel Moore	"	21	blue	light	light	5 11	Huntington co., Pa.	plasterer	Aug. 31, 1845, Lafayette, Ind.	Nov. 13, 1845, "	
695	Michael French	"	21	blue	brown	fair	5 11	Flamingtonburgh, Ky.	boot-maker	Oct. 18, 1845, Evansville, Ind.	Nov. 13, 1845, "	
696	Joseph DeFord	"	23	hazel	light	fair	5 7 1/2	Washington co., Ohio	labourer	July 24, 1845, Logansport, Ind.	Nov. 4, 1845, "	
697	Robert DeFord	"	23	hazel	brown	fair	5 8 1/2	Clark co., Ohio	labourer	July 19, 1845, "	Nov. 4, 1845, "	
698	Wm. Grandstaff	"	21	gray	red	fair	5 8 1/2	Clark co., Ohio	labourer	Sept. 3, 1845, "	Nov. 10, 1845, "	Apprehended Nov. 14, 1845.
699	John Chapman	"	20	black	dark	dark	5 9	Putnam co., Va.	millar	July 31, 1845, "	Nov. 10, 1845, "	
700	Joseph Haines	"	23	black	black	fair	5 7 1/2	Putnam co., Va.	farmer	Aug. 27, 1845, "	Nov. 10, 1845, "	
701	George Gurnel	"	20	blue	brown	ruddy	5 7	Courtland, N. Y.	blacksmith	Aug. 4, 1845, Michigan City	Nov. 14, 1845, "	
702	Wm. Woods	"	23	black	brown	dark	5 1	Chichester, England	labourer	Oct. 17, 1845, Memphis, Tenn.	Nov. 14, 1845, "	
703	Charles O'Brien	Recruit	23	gray	dark	ruddy	5 8 1/2	Fermanagh co., Ireland	labourer	Nov. 14, 1845, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Nov. 23, 1845, Pittsburgh, Pa.	Freckled face, and mark of a scar over left temple.
704	Wm. Thorp	Rec't 5th inf.	26	hazel	black	dark	5 8	Kentoo, England	carpenter	Nov. 18, 1845, Whitehall, N. Y.	Nov. 30, 1845, Whitehall, N. Y.	Very stoutly built, slightly bald; had been a sailor—left in soldier's clothes.
705	George Hutchison	"	24	hazel	brown	fair	5 7 1/2	St. Lawrence co., N. Y.	labourer	Nov. 25, 1845, Whitehall, N. Y.	Nov. 22, 1845, Zanesville, Ohio	Third desertion.
706	Martin Powell	2d inf.	23	gray	brown	dark	5 11	Strasbourg, France	labourer	Nov. 17, 1845, Zanesville, Ohio	Nov. 22, 1845, Zanesville, Ohio	
707	Michael Donahoe	4th infantry	24	blue	brown	dark	5 4 1/2	Co. Clare, Ireland	labourer	Nov. 17, 1845, Syracuse, N. Y.	Dec. 3, 1845, Syracuse, N. Y.	Deserted while under orders for principal depot.
708	H. F. Schermerhorn	2d art.	24	blue	brown	fair	5 10	Adams, N. Y.	painter	Oct. 3, 1845, New York	Nov. 26, 1845, Fort Columbus	Has given himself up to Col. Hunt, and joined his Co.
709	James Young	2d art.	24	blue	brown	fair	5 8	Benny, Vanis	blacksmith	May 1, 1845, New London	Dec. 2, 1845, Fort Columbus	Deserted from Baton Rouge, La., Jan. 16, 1845—joined from desertion at Baton Rouge b'ks, La., Sept. 20, '45.
710	Andrew Davis	4th infantry	23	blue	brown	fair	5 8	Dublin, Ireland	blacksmith	Nov. 23, 1845, Boston, Mass.	Dec. 4, 1845, Boston, Mass.	
711	Thomas Wilson	"	23	blue	light	fair	5 8 1/2	Plymouth, Eng.	boot-maker	Dec. 1, 1845, Boston, Mass.	Dec. 4, 1845, Boston, Mass.	
712	Washington Larkins	6th inf.	19	gray	auburn	fair	5 11	Carroll co., Ohio	carpenter	Nov. 8, 1845, Chillicothe, Ohio	Nov. 23, 1845, Chillicothe, Ohio	
713	James O'Brien	"	25	hazel	sandy	fair	5 9	Montgomery, Alabama	soldier	Dec. 26, 1845, New Orleans	Nov. 1, 1845, Baton Rouge, La.	
714	Albert Finch	7th inf.	G								Nov. 1, 1845, "	
715	John Waggoner	2d inf.	G	blue	brown	fair	5 9	Ferry co., Ohio	labourer	Sept. 2, 1845, Sandusky, Ohio	Sept. 21, 1845, Mt. Vernon, Ohio	Second desertion. Supposed gone to Canada.
716	James Johnson	Rec't 6th inf.	26	blue	sandy	light	5 11 1/2	Scotland	chair-maker	July 20, 1845, Evansville, Ind.	Nov. 11, 1845, Newport b'ks	Enlisted for reg't infantry.
717	William Young	Rec't 10th inf.	26	blue	brown	ruddy	5 7	Glasgow, Scotland	shoe-maker	Oct. 2, 1845, Milwaukee	Dec. 1, 1845, Newport b'ks	Enlisted for gen'l service.
718	Alex. McDonald	Recruit	19	blue	brown	fair	5 4	Ireland	labourer	Sept. 21, 1845, Whitehall	Dec. 1, 1845, Fort Columbus	Enlisted for 6th infantry.
719	Henry B. Bliss	"	24	blue	brown	fair	5 1	New York	farmer	Nov. 9, 1845, New York	Dec. 1, 1845, "	Enlisted for 3d dragoons.
720	James Farrell	"	26	blue	brown	fair	5 4	Ireland	labourer	Oct. 20, 1845, Philadelphia	Dec. 1, 1845, "	Enlisted for 1st "
721	John Dyan	"	20	blue	brown	fair	5 4 1/2	New Jersey	tailor	Aug. 25, 1845, Newark	Dec. 2, 1845, "	Enlisted for 1st "
722	James A. Murphy	"	25	blue	brown	ruddy	5 7	Pennsylvania	silver-smith	Nov. 9, 1845, Philadelphia	Dec. 2, 1845, "	Enlisted for 6th infantry.
723	Andrew David	"	24	gray	dark	sallow	5 7	Germany	carpenter	Nov. 4, 1845, New York	Dec. 4, 1845, "	Enlisted for 4th infantry.
724	Patrick McFarren	"	24	blue	dark	fair	5 10	Ireland	labourer	Nov. 9, 1845, Philadelphia	Dec. 4, 1845, "	Enlisted for 7th infantry.
725	Samuel A. Hamer	"	24	blue	light	fair	5 7	Norway	shoemaker	Nov. 11, 1845, New York	Dec. 4, 1845, "	Enlisted for 7th infantry.
726	John Barr	"	21	gray	brown	fair	5 7 1/2	Ireland	labourer	Nov. 4, 1845, New York	Dec. 4, 1845, "	Enlisted for 7th infantry.
727	Eli Smith	"	29	gray	brown	ruddy	5 4 1/2	England	blacksmith	Nov. 18, 1845, Albany	Dec. 8, 1845, "	Enlisted for 3d dragoons.
728	Michael Wilson	"	26	blue	brown	fair	5 9	New Jersey	labourer	Sept. 13, 1845, Albany	Dec. 8, 1845, "	
729	Charles Bristow	Rec't 5th inf.	21	blue	light	light	5 11	Ireland	boot-maker	Sept. 20, 1845, New York	Dec. 6, 1845, "	
730	Joseph Stark	rg't m't R. H	24	gray	light	dark	5 4 1/2	New Market, Ireland	farmer	Oct. 17, 1845, Memphis, Tenn.	Nov. 18, 1845, Jefferson b'ks, Mo.	
731	Michael White	"	26	blue	black	light	5 8 1/2	"	labourer	Oct. 27, 1845, "	Nov. 18, 1845, "	
732	Michael McCabe	"	26	hazel	brown	dark	5 8	"	carpenter	Oct. 17, 1845, "	Oct. 27, 1845, Memphis, Tenn.	
733	Edward Archer	"	24	blue	dark	dark	5 7	Kilkenny, Ireland	carpenter	Oct. 18, 1845, "	Oct. 27, 1845, "	
734	William Donovan	"	26	hazel	black	light	5 8 1/2	Halifax, Nova Scotia	teamster	Oct. 9, 1845, "	Oct. 21, 1845, "	
735	John McGinnis	"	21	blue	light brown	fair	5 6	New York	mason	Dec. 1, 1845, Boston	Dec. 9, 1845, Boston	Boarded at No. 80 Brighton-st., Boston—of slim and prepossessing appearance.
736	Nathaniel R. Maxwell	Recruit	23	gray	dark	dark	5 4 1/2	Wells, Maine	labourer	Dec. 1, 1845, Providence	Dec. 3, 1845, Providence	Enrolled by Capt. Gray.
737	Simon Buddock	"	23	gray	dark	dark	5 4 1/2	New York	labourer	Dec. 1, 1845, Providence	Dec. 3, 1845, Providence	Enrolled by Capt. Gray.
738	Wm. Cargill	Arka. vol. A	21							June 10, 1845, Clarksville, Ark.	Oct. 24, 1845, Ft. Gibson, C. N.	
739	Wm. Grace	"	21							June 10, 1845, "	Oct. 24, 1845, Ft. Gibson, C. N.	
740	Robert Odum	"	23							June 10, 1845, "	Oct. 24, 1845, "	
741	James Reilly	"	23							June 10, 1845, "	Oct. 24, 1845, "	
742	Willie Holt	"	19							June 10, 1845, "	Oct. 24, 1845, "	
743	Isaiah Bates	"	18							June 10, 1845, "	Oct. 24, 1845, "	
744	John Williams	"	21							June 10, 1845, Mulberry, Ark.	Oct. 24, 1845, "	
745	I. O. Dillard	"	23							June 10, 1845, Clarksville, Ark.	Oct. 24, 1845, "	
746	Wm. M. H. Telford	"	19							June 15, 1845, Dover, Pope co. Ark.	Oct. 24, 1845, "	
747	Jesse Taylor	"	17							June 15, 1845, "	Oct. 24, 1845, "	
748	C. J. Kiser	"	18							June 15, 1845, "	Oct. 24, 1845, "	
749	T. J. Linum	"	23							June 15, 1845, "	Oct. 24, 1845, "	
750	Ryan Ellis	"	23							June 15, 1845, "	Oct. 24, 1845, "	
751	John Laswell	Recruit	19	hazel	dark	fair	5 7	Indiana	labourer	Nov. 11, 1845, Pittsburgh	Nov. 30, 1845, Pittsburgh	Supposed gone to Cincinnati.
752	Wm. H. Quackenbush	"	14	hazel	brown	fair	4 11	Bergen, New Jersey	musician	Dec. 26, 1845, New York	Dec. 16, 1845, Principal Depot, Ft. Columbus	2d deser.—en't'd to learn music.
753	Adolph Lea	"	21	gray	brown	fair	5 4 1/2	Davis, France	pnc-case-mkr	Oct. 21, 1845, "	Dec. 13, 1845, "	Enlisted for 1st dragoons.
754	Rufus Case	"	21	blue	brown	ruddy	5 9 1/2	Monroe, N. Y.	farmer	Nov. 13, 1845, "	Dec. 13, 1845, "	
755	James Mulligan	"	21	gray	dark	light	5 6 1/2	Wilkesbarre, Pa.	machinist	Oct. 1, 1845, "	Dec. 13, 1845, "	Enlisted for 3d dragoons.
756	Edward Batchelor	"	21	hazel	dark	light	5 6	Liverpool, England	printer	Nov. 13, 1845, "	Dec. 13, 1845, "	
757	James Mills	"	23	blue	dark	light	5 4	Gawley, Ireland	hatter	Dec. 2, 1845, "	Dec. 13, 1845, "	
758	Wm. Omacht	"	24	gray	brown	fair	5 8	Berks Co., Pa.	labourer	Nov. 2, 1845, "	Dec. 13, 1845, "	5th infantry.
759	George Mathis	m'd riflemen	26	hazel	brown	fair	5 10 1/2	Carroll Co. Ky.	musician	Oct. 13, 1845, Louisville, Ky.	Oct. 31, 1845, Louisville, Ky.	Supposed to be concealed about Louisville.
760	Ignatius Peepers	"	34	gray	light	fair	5 9 1/2	Prussia	baker	Oct. 13, 1845, "	Nov. 12, 1845, Jefferson barracks	Not yet attached to a comp'y
761	Wm. H. Adams	5th infantry	27	blue	sandy	dark	5 8	Nobleburgh, Me.	machinist	Nov. 24, 1845, Baton Rouge	Nov. 30, 1845, Baton Rouge	Enlisted as an ordnance laborer.
762	James Quin	Ord. dep't	23	blue	brown	fair	5 9	"	labourer	Dec. 1, 1845, Frankford, Pa.	Dec. 6, 1845, Frankford, Pa.	
763	Sandy Keenan	7th infantry	21	blue	d brown	ruddy	5 4	Kings, Ireland	musician	Dec. 11, 1845, Albany, N. Y.	Dec. 15, 1845, Albany, N. Y.	
764	Albert A. Cook	Recruit	24	blue	brown	fair	5 7	Green co., N. Y.	farmer	Dec. 8, 1845, New York City	Dec. 10, 1845, New York City	
765	Thomas Gainer	Rec't 1st art.	21	blue	black	light	5 3	Louth co., Ireland	shoemaker	Dec. 8, 1845, New York City	Dec. 10, 1845, New York City	
766	Wm. H. Bangs	"	23	gray	brown	light	5 4	Baltimore, Md.	baker	Oct. 8, 1845, Baltimore, Md.	Nov. 14, 1845, Ft. McHenry, Md.	
767	Michael Dillon	Ord. dep't	23	hazel	dark	dark	5 7	Limerick, Ireland	labourer	Oct. 8, 1845, Watervliet Arsenal	Dec. 13, 1845, Watervliet Arsenal	
768	John Dunn	"	23	gray	dark	dark	5 7	Kings, Ireland	labourer	Sept. 9, 1845, "	Dec. 13, 1845, "	
769	Denis F. G. Lyons	"	24	gray	black	fair	5 8	Limerick, Ireland	labourer	Nov. 11, 1845, "	Dec. 13, 1845, "	
770	James Connell	"	23	dark	dark	dark	5 9	Ireland	labourer	Sept. 1, 1845, "		